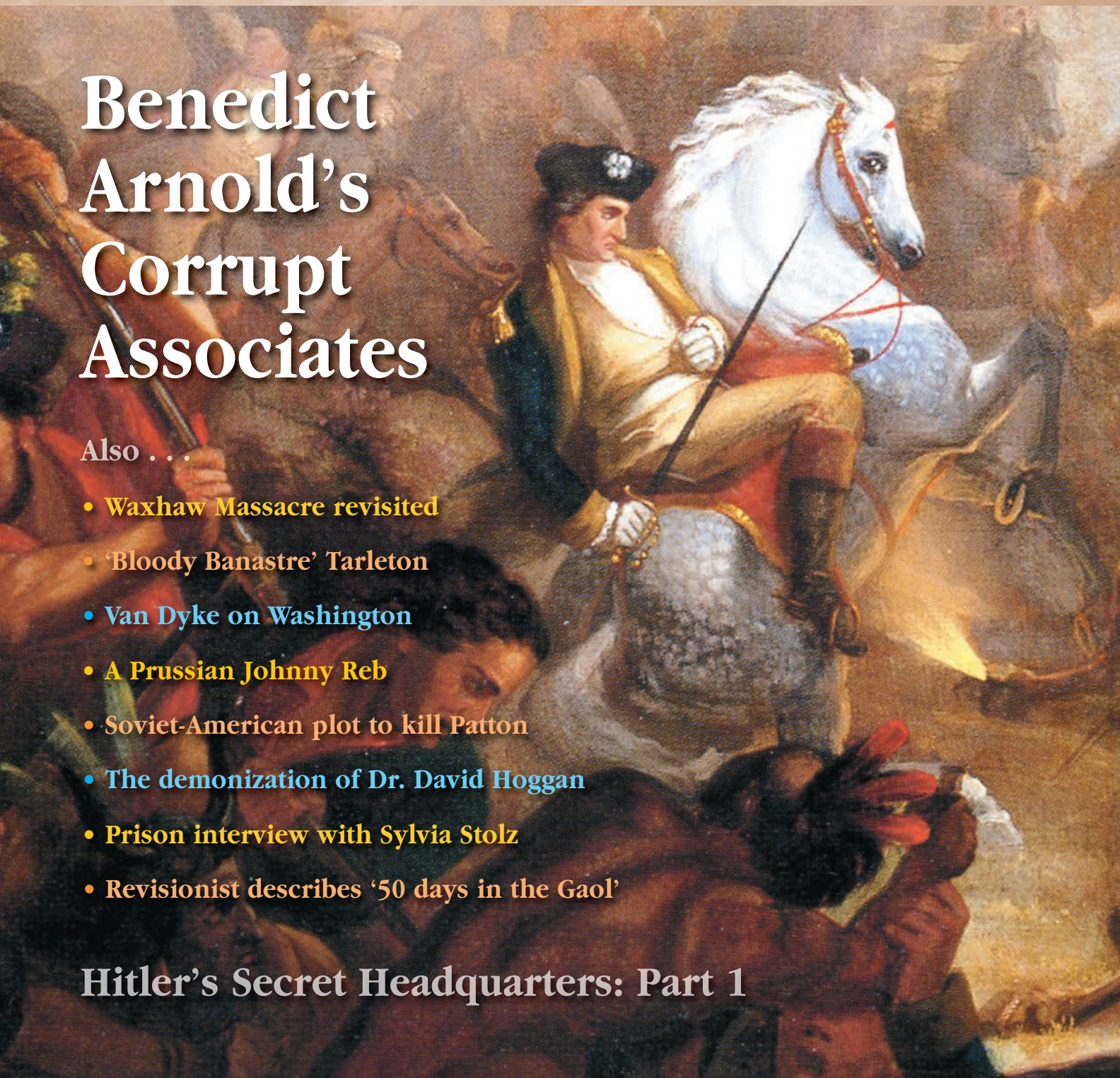
BRINGING HISTORY INTO ACCORD WITH THE FACTS IN THE TRADITION OF DR. HARRY ELMER BARNES

THE BARNES REVIEW

VOLUME XV NUMBER 2 MARCH/APRIL 2009 BARNESREVIEW.COM



Benedict Arnold's Corrupt Associates

Also . . .

- Waxhaw Massacre revisited
- 'Bloody Banastre' Tarleton
- Van Dyke on Washington
- A Prussian Johnny Reb
- Soviet-American plot to kill Patton
- The demonization of Dr. David Hoggan
- Prison interview with Sylvia Stolz
- Revisionist describes '50 days in the Gaol'

Hitler's Secret Headquarters: Part 1

Bringing History Into Accord With the Facts in the Tradition of Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes

THE BARNES REVIEW

A JOURNAL OF NATIONALIST THOUGHT & HISTORY

March/April 2009 ❖ Volume XV ❖ Number 2

Table of Contents

Corrupt Associates of Benedict Arnold
Henry Ford
4 Even before Benedict Arnold turned his coat and joined forces with British spies, other forces were working to corrupt the great general. Henry Ford, the celebrated industrialist, first told this story in his newspaper, *The Dearborn Independent,* but it fell into the memory hole. . . .

Arnold's Letter to the American People
Benedict Arnold
14 Few are aware of the fact that the most famous traitor in early American history wrote an open letter to the inhabitants of America in which he explains why he betrayed them and seeks to justify his behavior. We constantly hear that he was simply no good. It is interesting, for once, to see things from "the other side," even if we still feel he should have been hanged like his confederate, Maj. John Andre. . . .

Benedict Arnold: His Record Clarified
The Barnes Review Staff
16 To give the devil his due: As a daring military leader, Arnold made vast contributions to the founding of the United States. He distinguished himself again and again, as when it became necessary to invade Canada, and "Admiral" Arnold built a whole fleet from scratch to defend Lake Champlain against the British armada. . . . .

Revisiting the Waxhaw Massacre
John Tiffany
18 Accounts differ as to what triggered the incident, but British-led troops (mostly American Tories) at Waxhaw, Carolina proceeded to murder U.S. POWs—mostly unarmed Virginians—in this little-remembered massacre of 1780. They say 113 were killed in cold blood that day, but perhaps another 150 were wounded, most of whom died in the next few days. . . .

Banastre Tarleton: War Criminal?
Paul T. Angel
20 He was the most hated officer in the British army during the American War to Secede from the British Empire. His cruel treatment of prisoners and wounded colonials is legendary. But did he deserve his reputation? . . .

Yes, Washington Was an American
Dr. Henry Van Dyke
22 His was a life well worth living, the honest life, the useful life, the unselfish life, cleansed by devotion to his ideals. George Washington battled for justice, real liberty and equality. But was he really British, or American? . . .

Heros von Borcke: Prussian Rebel
Willis A. Carto
34 His first name was Heros, and he really was a hero. He came from Germany, eager to help the Southern States in their struggle for freedom. . . .

New Book Says USSR in on Patton Plot
Paul T. Angel
37 It has long been rumored, but now a new book confirms that the mysterious death of Gen. George Patton was no fluke, and William Donovan, director of the OSS, precursor of the CIA, set up the killing. And that the Soviet Union may have finished what Donovan could not. . . .

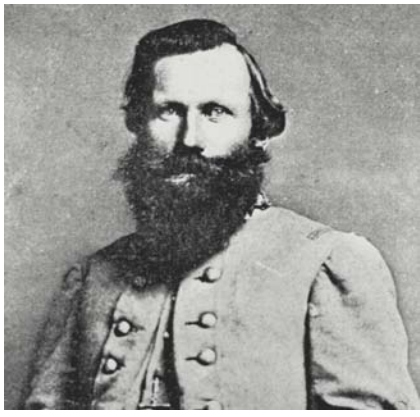
Demonizing an Honest Historian
Daniel W. Michaels
39 World War II was unnecessary. David Hoggan, a Revisionist historian, explained why in his works. Result: The powers-that-be resolved to destroy his life. . . .

My 50 Days in the Gaol
Dr. Fredrick Töben
44 First he had 40 days in Teheran at the international holocaust conference, and that was all right, but then he had 50 days in a British jail, and that was none too enjoyable for this famous Revisionist historian. . . .

An Interview With Sylvia Stolz
Gerard Menuhin
49 The author, an anti-Zionist Jew (and son of the famous musician), seeks to bring the world the truth about Sylvia Stolz, an attorney whose only crime was that she forcefully defended her client in today's Germany. . . .

Hitler's Secret Headquarters: Part I
Carolyn Yeager & Wilhelm Mann
52 This issue we bring TBR readers the inside scoop on Hitler's activities within his secret headquarters, as first told exclusively in the German language by a close associate of the Fuehrer, Hermann Giesler. . . .

Vengeance as a Counselor
Joaquin Bochaca Esq.
58 Winston Churchill said, "Nothing is more costly, nothing is more sterile than vengeance." He and the Allies in general should have taken his advice, or should have listened to the Chinese proverb: "He who seeks vengeance must dig two graves: one for his enemy and one for himself.". . .



Features:

Personal from the Editor: 2.
Editorial—Adventures in holocaust denial: 3.
Benedict Arnold's navy 17.
Francisco's fight or flight of fancy? 21.
A letter to Martha Washington. 25.
Home Shopping Section. B-1 to B-8.
History You May Have Missed: 32-33.
Töben's arrest warrant: 48.
Letters to the Editor: 51.

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The Barnes Review (ISSN 1078-4799) is published bimonthly by TBR Co., 645 Pennsylvania Avenue SE, Suite 100, Washington, D.C. 20003. Periodical rate postage paid at Washington, D.C. For credit card orders including subscriptions, call toll free 1-877-773-9077 to use Visa or MasterCard. Other inquiries cannot be handled through the toll free number. For address changes, subscription questions, status of order and bulk distribution inquiries, please call 951-587-6936. All editorial (only) inquiries please call 202-547-5586. All rights reserved except that copies or reprints may be made without permission so long as proper credit and contact info are given for TBR and no changes are made. All manuscripts submitted must be typewritten (doublespaced) or in computer format. No responsibility can be assumed for unreturned manuscripts. Change of address: Send your old, incorrect mailing label and your new, correct address neatly printed or typed 30 days before you move to assure delivery. **Advertising**: Media Placement Service, Sharon Ellsworth, 301-729-2700; fax 301-729-2712. **Website:** barnesreview.com. **Email for Business Office:** tbrca@aol.com. **Editor:** editor@barnesreview.org. **Send regular mail to:** TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003.

POSTMASTER: Send address changes to The Barnes Review, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003.

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(all issues mailed in closed envelope)

- **U.S.A.**
  Periodical Rate: 1 year: $46; **2 years:** $78
  First Class: 1 year: $70; **2 years:** $124
- **CANADA & MEXICO: 1 year:** $65; **2 years:** $130.
- **ALL OTHER FOREIGN NATIONS: 1 year**: $80. Via Air Mail *only.*

(TBR accepting only 1-year foreign subscriptions at this time. Foreign Surface Rates no longer available. All payments must be in U.S. dollars.)

QUANTITY PRICES: (Current issue—no S&H domestic U.S.)	1-3	$10 each
	4-7	$9 each
	8-19	$8 each
	20 and more	$7 each
Bound Volumes:	$99 per year for 1996-2008 (Vols. II-XIV)	
Library Style Binder:	$25 each; year & volume indicated.	

Thank You for 15 Great Years . . . So Far!

First, we'd like to thank our readers, writers and supporters for the fact that TBR is now celebrating its 15th year in print. This is a fantastic accomplishment, considering that we publish forbidden truths. In particular, TBR is by far the largest circulation periodical *ever* to probe into what really happened and did not happen during World War II with regard to the alleged genocide and homicidal gassings of European Jewry—the great taboo subject of the early 21st century. Several other, smaller newsletters and periodicals have tried to cover the subject of the holocaust, but most have quickly faded from the scene. But not TBR. And for that, you are responsible.

You can talk about anything else here in the Land of the Free, but ask too many public questions about the "holocaust" and you can suddenly become a pariah. Look at our editorial on page 3 and you will see that, for example, in Christendom today, it's OK to question such things as the divinity of Jesus, whether or not He was crucified and resurrected, whether His mother Mary came to Earth by way of Immaculate Conception or not, or anything else that is central to the faith, but if you question details of the "holocaust," you can be booted out of your church.

TBR also covers the related subject of Jewish and Zionist influence on America and the world on a regular basis, which you certainly will not be reading about in any of the magazines and newspapers you find on your local newsstand. At times people have even accused us of obsessing over this topic. But this is only because no one else will touch the subject of Zionist power with a 49-and-a-half-foot pole. That's what makes TBR different. Someone must do it, and it looks like we have been "chosen."

But TBR also covers the gamut of history and prehistory from the Big Bang up until yesterday—from all angles. In this issue, admittedly, the focus is on America. Our Revolutionary War-era package focuses on Benedict Arnold, George Washington and British Revolutionary War cavalry leader Banastre Tarleton.

Also see our article on Heros von Borcke, a Prussian who fought with J.E.B. Stuart in the War for Southern Independence.

You'll also read about the persecution of Australian Revisionist historian Dr. Fredrick Töben, who was arrested in Old Blighty for questioning details of the holocaust, and the prosecution of Sylvia Stolz in Germany for the same thing. And we give you the inside scoop on what really went on inside Hitler's secret headquarters, as told by someone who was there and knew him personally. ✦

John Tiffany, Assistant Editor

ADVENTURES IN HOLOCAUST DENIAL

RECENTLY THE TALE of the extermination of 6 million Jews by Adolf Hitler has again made the mainstream news, with the passion and crucifixion of Argentina's Bishop Richard Williamson. The good bishop is in trouble because he said the Nazis killed only 200,000 Jews. And, to make matters worse for him, he said not one of them was killed in a gas chamber. "I believe there were no gas chambers," Bishop Williamson said in a recent interview. He also indicated earlier that the "6 million" figure was impossible to defend with the facts.

It wasn't long before the pope himself asked Williamson to recant. The bishop said he would give the matter some further thought, "and if I find such evidence then I will correct my remarks. But that will take time."

That answer might not have been good enough for the pope, and some are predicting a revocation of Williamson's "re-communication" might be forthcoming if he doesn't give the pope a more convincing recantation.

In another attack on Williamson, the global thought police have announced they want Williamson kicked out of Argentina and locked up in Germany for his comments. How absurd is that? Let Cardinal Javier Lozano Barragan explain. . . .

Cardinal Barragan, commenting for Spain's *El Mundo* daily, said of Williamson's remarks, "Any one of us can say a stupidity. . . . Are we going to be excommunicated for that?"

In answer to Cardinal Barragan's question, I would say "perhaps one won't be excommunicated for uttering holo-heresies, but certainly expulsion from the church is a distinct possibility." Just ask Fr. Floriano Abahamowicz, a former member of the Italian branch of the Society of Saint Pius X.

In a statement of support for Williamson, Abahamowicz claimed "gas chambers at Nazi 'death camps' were only used to disinfect inmates."

Pack your bags and get out, Fr. Abahamowicz. You came in on the wrong side of this issue, said the church.

But wait. Red Cross records show less than 1 million total Jewish deaths in WWII. Why are the people who run the Red Cross not called holocaust deniers for saying this?

Way back in 1990, the government of Poland changed the memorial plaque at Auschwitz. It used to say 4 million people were murdered there. The new plaque says about 1.5 million—"mainly Jews"—were murdered there. So why are the Poles not called holocaust deniers—as Revisionists are—for lowering the official death figure for that camp?

Why is Bishop Williamson called a holocaust denier for publicly saying many of the same things that the Red Cross and the Poles quite openly—and safely—admit?

Bishop Williamson has not denied the Resurrection like Bishop Bruno Forte, or papal infallibility like theologian Hans Kueng, both of whom remain in good standing with the church. But Williamson is assailed for questioning something that has nothing whatsoever to do with Christianity. Had he denied the divinity of Christ, this outspoken bishop might not have gotten into any trouble at all! But he questioned the holocaust. Evidently that's so very much worse.

So we ask, is the holocaust story now part of Christian dogma? Must the "official" version of the holocaust, in which 6 million Jews were killed in gas chambers, now be believed by every Catholic? Every Protestant? Every Buddhist? Every Hindu? Every Hottentot? In the future, if Catholics question the official holocaust story, will they be summarily excommunicated? Or will holocaust denial be a sin worthy of confession?

Was there a policy of genocide? How many Jews did die in World War II? How many were killed by Nazis? How were they killed? Where were they killed? How many survived? How were they treated during their incarceration? These are the questions we want to ask. These are the questions we *must* ask as honest historians.

Without honest investigation—forthrightly asking and answering all the questions—we might still believe Jews were made into bars of soap for German women who wanted soft and supple hands or fashioned into fancy lampshades for the Alpine chalets of bloodthirsty (and completely imaginary) Nazi officers.

Truth does not fear investigation. Nor open debate. And it cannot be locked behind prison bars.

So what is it the holocaustians are afraid of?

We think you can answer that one for yourself. ✦

—JOHN TIFFANY
Assistant Editor

CORRUPT SECRET ASSOCIATES OF BENEDICT ARNOLD

BENEDICT ARNOLD WAS A HERO . . . AND THEN A TRAITOR. The worst kind of traitor. One who would turn his back on his nation and his best friend. One who would turn on his own in battle, capturing and burning Richmond, Va. at the head of British troops after his defection. But Arnold's real problem with Congress and his superiors in the military began when a number of bad acquaintances converged in Arnold's life. This included British Major John André, loyalist-leaning Peggy Shippen and David Solesbury Franks, a Jewish specialist in profiting from military contracts. Originally written and published by Henry Ford in his *Dearborn Independent* in 1921, the article avoids the political correctness so prevalent today.

U.S. GEN. BENEDICT ARNOLD

BY HENRY FORD

The part taken by Jews in the wars of the United States has been a subject of considerable boasting by Jewish publicists. It is a most interesting subject. It deserves the fullest possible treatment. It is not *The Dearborn Independent*'s present purpose to challenge the Jewish boast; it is, however, our purpose to fill in the omitted parts of the story, and supply the missing links in several of the most interesting episodes in American history. This will be done on the basis of unquestioned historical authority, mostly of a Jewish character, and solely in the interests of a complete understanding of a matter which Jewish leaders have brought to the front. The first subject that will be treated in this [*Dearborn Independent*] series is the part of Jews in the treason of Benedict Arnold.

MOST CONSPICUOUS TRAITOR

Arnold, the most conspicuous traitor in American history, has been the subject of considerable comment of late. Among the commentators have been American Jews who have failed to make known to the American public the information which may be found in Jewish archives concerning Arnold and his associates.

To begin with, the propensity of Jewish folks to engage in the business of supplying the needs of armies and to avail

FROM THE FORD MOTOR CORPORATION COLLECTION

Betrayed at the Battle of Quebec . . .

The ill-fated Battle of Quebec was an attempt, on Dec. 31, 1775, by American colonial forces to capture the city of Quebec and enlist French Canadian support for the American Revolutionary War. The British commander, Gen. Guy Carleton, was hemmed in and could not get troops and supplies via the frozen St. Lawrence River. He instead relied on a small number of regulars along with local militia that had been raised in the city. Gen. Richard Montgomery and Col. Benedict Arnold led a force of about 1,000 American forces in a multi-pronged attack on the city which, due to bad weather and bad timing, ended with Montgomery dead, Arnold wounded, and Daniel Morgan and over 400 others captured. **Above**, Continental troops are led into an ambush at the northern barricades of the lower town. Expecting little resistance in this part of the city, the Americans were suddenly fired upon from the windows and doorways of the homes lining the streets. Ironically, as it would turn out, one of Montgomery's own men—a Rhode Island sergeant—had turned traitor and warned the British of the American attack plan. Arnold was wounded in the ankle trying to take a fortified barricade. He was taken to the rear. Morgan then took over command. Soon thereafter, Morgan and his men were trapped in the narrow streets of the town, continuously pummeled by a devastating crossfire and hampered by wet gunpowder. Morgan had little choice but surrender. Once in the rear, the wounded Arnold is said to have organized and reformed the fleeing Americans so that a siege could be conducted. It failed. A few months later, Arnold was ordered to Montreal and Gen. David Wooster took command. In the spring, thousands of British reinforcements arrived, breaking the relatively ineffectual siege of Quebec and forcing an American withdrawal.

themselves as far as possible of war contracts, is of long standing and notice.

An authority on this matter, Werner Sombart, says in his *Jews and Modern Capitalism* (50-3):

> The Jews throughout the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries were most influential as army purveyors and as the moneyed men to whom the princes looked for financial backing. . . . [W]e cannot attempt to mention every possible example. We can only point the way; it will be for subsequent research to follow.
>
> Although there are numerous cases on record of Jews acting in the capacity of army contractors in Spain previous to 1492, I shall not refer to this period, because it lies outside the scope of our present considerations. We shall confine ourselves to the centuries that followed, and begin with England.
>
> In the 17th and 18th centuries the Jews had already achieved renown as army-purveyors. Under the Commonwealth the most famous army contractor was Antonio Fernandez Carvajal, "the great Jew," who came to London some time between 1630 and 1635, and was very soon accounted among the most prominent traders in the land. In 1649 he was one of the five London merchants entrusted by the council of state with the army contract for corn. It is said that he annually imported into England silver to the value of £100,000. In the period that ensued, especially in the wars of William III, Sir Solomon Medina was "the great contractor," and for his services he was knighted, being the first professing Jew to receive that honor.
>
> It was the same in the wars of the Spanish Succession; here, too, Jews were the principal army contractors. In 1716 the Jews of Strasburg recall the services they rendered the armies of Louis XIV by furnishing information and supplying provisions. Indeed, Louis XIV's army contractor-in-chief was a Jew, Jacob Worms by name; and in the 18th century Jews gradually took a more and more prominent part in this work. In 1727 the Jews of Metz brought into the city in the space of six weeks, 2,000 horses for food and more than 5,000 for remounts. Field Marshal Maurice, of Saxony, the victor of Fontenoy, expressed the opinion that his armies were never better served with supplies than when the Jews were contractors. One of the best known of the army contractors in the time of the last two Louises was Cerf Beer, in whose patent of naturalization it is recorded that ". . . in the wars which raged in Alsace in 1770 and 1771 he found the opportunity of proving his zeal in our service and in that of the state."
>
> Similarly the house of Gradis, of Bordeaux, was an establishment of international repute in the 18th century. Abraham Gradis set up large storehouses in Quebec to supply the needs of the French troops there. Under the Revolutionary Government, under the Directory, in the Napoleonic wars it was always the Jews who acted as purveyors. In this connection a public notice displayed in the streets of Paris is significant. There was a famine in the city and the Jews were called upon to show their gratitude for the rights bestowed upon them by the Revolution by bringing in corn. "They alone," says the author of this notice, "can successfully accomplish this enterprise, thanks to their business relations, of which their fellow citizens ought to have full benefit." A parallel story comes from Dresden. In 1720 the court Jew, Jonas Meyer, saved the town from starvation by supplying it with large quantities of corn. (The chronicler mentions 40,000 bushels.)
>
> All over Germany, the Jews from an early date were found in the ranks of the army contractors. Let us enumerate a few of them. There was Isaac Meyer in the 16th century, who, when admitted by Cardinal Albrecht as a resident of Halberstadt in 1537, was enjoined by him, in view of the dangerous times, "to supply our monastery with good weapons and armor." There was Joselman von Rosheim, who in 1548 received an imperial letter of protection because he had supplied both money and provisions for the army. In 1546 there is a record of Bohemian Jews who provided greatcoats and blankets for the army. In the next century another Bohemian Jew, Lazarus by name, received an official declaration that he "obtained either in person or at his own expense, valuable information for the imperial troops, and that he made it his business to see that the army had a good supply of ammunition and clothing." The great elector also had recourse to Jews for his military needs. Leimann Gompertz and Solomon Elias were his contractors for cannon, powder and so forth. There were numerous others: Samuel Julius, remount contractor under the Elector Frederick Augustus of Saxony; the Model family, court purveyors and army contractors in the duchy of Aensbach in the

"While in Montreal, Arnold met David Solesbury Franks and the next thing known about young Franks is that he returns to the American Colonies in the train of Arnold as an officer."

17th and 18th centuries are well known in history. In short, as one writer of the time pithily expresses it, "all the contractors are Jews, and all the Jews are contractors." Austria does not differ in this respect from Germany, France and England. The wealthy Jews who in the reign of the Emperor Leopold received permission to resettle in Vienna (1670)—the Oppenheimers, Wertheimers, Mayer Herschel and the rest— were all army contractors. And we find the same thing in all the countries under the Austrian crown.

Lastly, we must mention the Jewish army contractors who provisioned the American troops in the Revolutionary and Civil wars.

Sombart's record ceases there. He does not go on to mention "the Jewish contractors who provisioned the American troops in the Revolutionary and Civil wars." That task shall be *The Dearborn Independent*'s from time to time in the future.

MONEYMAKING OUT OF WAR

It is in the study of Jewish moneymaking out of war that the clues are found to most of the great abuses of which Jews have been guilty. In the present instance, it was in the matter of profiteering in war goods, that the Jewish connections of Benedict Arnold were discovered.

The Workhorse of the Military . . .

In the American Revolution, the *bateau*—a thin, long, light low-draft riverboat that could be manually hauled over land or maneuvered down tricky waterways with poles—was called the "workhorse" of the military. In 1775, it was used to carry supplies for Benedict Arnold's march to Quebec, made through dense forest, swamp and bog. At every spot where a waterway got too shallow, Arnold's men simply picked up the boats and began carrying them. Washington and Rochambeau used *bateaux* extensively to move troops and supplies on the Hudson River and at Yorktown.

"Wars are the Jews' harvests" is an ancient saying. Their predilection for the quartermaster's department has been observed anciently and modernly. Their interest being mostly in profits and not in national issues; their traditional loyalty being to the Jewish nation, rather than to any other nation; it is only natural that they should be found to be the merchants of goods and information in times of war—that is, the war profiteers and the spies. As the unbroken program is traced through the Revolutionary War, through the American Civil War, and through the Great War of recent occurrence [World War I—Ed.], the only change observable is the increasing power and profit of the Jews.

Although the number of Jews resident in the American colonies was very small, there were enough to make a mark on the Revolutionary War; and while there was no wholesale leg-

A series of battles in September and October 1777 were decisive American victories in the Revolutionary War, resulting in the surrender of a British army comprising over 6,000 men invading New York from Canada. Known as the "Battle of Saratoga," this battle was actually two battles fought 18 days apart, but on the same ground, nine miles south of Saratoga, New York. The engagements are known as the Battle of Freeman's Farm (Sept. 19) and the Battle of Bemis Heights (October 7). It was in this second engagement (shown above) that Arnold disobeyed orders to remain in his tent and rallied faltering Colonial troops. This victory forced Gen. John Burgoyne's surrender about a week later. Arnold was, according to reports, dashing from position to position, giving orders his subordinates said helped save the day. Above, Arnold (on rearing horse) led the charge on a key British redoubt at Bemis Heights, and received the injury that effectively ended his career as a fighting man. However, Gen. George Washington did offer Arnold command of half the existing army after Gen. Horatio Gates fully disgraced himself after gaining command of the Continental Army in the South. Arnold turned down that command, requesting instead command of the fort at West Point, New York. Above, Arnold at the Battle of Bemis Heights.

islation against Jews as there was in the Civil War, there were actions against individuals for the same causes which in 1861-65 obtained more extensively.

The Journals of the Continental Congress contain numerous entries of payments made to Jews, as well as the records of various dealings with them on other scores. For drums, for blankets, for rifles, for provisions, for clothing—these are the usual entries. Most of the Jewish commissars were Indian traders (the extent to which the Jews dealt with the American Indians has not as yet been made a subject of research it deserves). The Gratz family of Pennsylvania carried on a very extensive Indian trade and amassed a vast fortune out of it. A most curious lot of information concerning the dealings of the Colonies with the Jews is obtainable by a search through old records.

The Jews of Colonial New York were both "loyalists" and "rebels," as the tide turned. They profited under loyalism by the contracts which they secured, and by buying in the confiscated property of those who were loyal to the American cause. It is interesting to note that some of the purchasers of the extensive De Lancey properties were Jews. [James] De Lancey [1703-60—Ed.] was a patriot whom New York City afterward honored by giving his name to an important thoroughfare. That same New York has recently by official action separated the name of De Lancey from that thoroughfare and substituted the name of Jacob H. Schiff, a Jew, native of Frankfort-on-the-Main.

MEET THE FRANKS

We enter immediately into the limits of the Benedict Arnold narrative by making mention of the Franks family of Philadelphia, of which family several members will claim our attention.

A Jewish family from England who settled in America, the Franks retained their English connections. They were in the business of public contracts, principally army contracts. They were holders of the British army contracts for the French and Indian wars, and for the succeeding Revolutionary War.

To get the picture, conceive it thus, as it is taken from Jewish sources:

• Moses Franks lived in England, doing business with the

British government directly. He had the contract for supplying all the British forces in America before military trouble between the Colonies and the "home government" was thought of. He was the principal purveyor of the British army in Quebec, Montreal, Massachusetts, New York and in the country of the Illinois Indians. It was all "British territory" then.

• Jacob Franks lived in New York. He was American representative of Moses Franks of England. He was the American agent of the Franks Army Purveyors Syndicate—for that is what it was.

• In Philadelphia was David Franks, son of Jacob, of New York. David was the Franks' agent for the state or colony of Pennsylvania. He was at the seat of the colonial government, the center of American politics. He was hand in glove with many of the fathers of the American Government. He was an immensely rich man (although but an agent) and carried a high hand at Philadelphia.

• At Montreal was another Franks—David Solesbury Franks—also in the business of army contractor. He was a gay young man, described as "a blooded buck," who knew all the arts of turning an "honest" penny out of the needs of armies and the distress of nations. This young man was a grandson or grand-nephew of the Moses Franks of England, as he was a nephew of the David Franks of Philadelphia.

Here and there were other Franks, all intent on business with the government, but the four here mentioned carry along the main parts of the tale.

A moment's digression will give us at once a view of the looseness of the liberalism of some of the Fathers of the Country, and a view of the equanimity with which David Franks of Philadelphia could pass from one role to another—a facility that cost him dearly when war came on.

John Trumbull, an artist of considerable note at the time, whose paintings still adorn the national Capitol, was invited to dine at Thomas Jefferson's home, among the guests being Sen. Giles, from Virginia. Trumbull tells the story:

> I was scarcely seated when [Mr.] Giles began to [rail] me on the Puritanical ancestry and character of New England. I saw there was no other person from New England present, and, therefore, although conscious that I was in no degree qualified to manage a religious discussion, I felt myself bound to defend my country on this delicate point as well as I could. Whether it had been prearranged that a debate on the Christian religion, in which it should be powerfully ridiculed on the one side and weakly defended on the other, was to be brought forward as promising amusement to a rather free-

"Hang the rest of you on a gibbet."

Benedict Arnold's courage, discipline and military brilliance were established, ironically, during a disastrous joint attack on Quebec in the winter of 1775. Arnold, who was now a colonel, and his forces attacked from one side of the city, while Brigadier General Richard Montgomery attacked from the other. While attacking, Arnold was wounded in the ankle, but he stayed in the battle, organizing troops. Two years later, at the second battle of Saratoga, Bemis Heights, October 7, 1777, Arnold was shot in the same leg, under the buttocks. The leg was then broken when Arnold's horse landed on him after being hit with a musket ball. As a result he had a limp for the rest of his days. A monument to Arnold's leg (shown above) now stands at Saratoga battlefield, though his name was intentionally left off. Later, upon switching sides to fight for the British, Arnold fought a number of successful battles, going so far as to capture Richmond. Arnold supposedly asked a captured colonial officer what the Americans would do if they captured him. The captain is said to have replied: "Cut off your leg, bury it with full military honors, and then hang the rest of you on a gibbet."

thinking dinner party, I will not presume to say, but it had that appearance, and Giles pushed his raillery, to my no small annoyance, if not to my discomfiture, until dinner was announced.

That, I hoped, would relieve me by giving a new turn to the conversation, but the company was hardly seated at the table when he renewed the assault with increased asperity, and proceeded so far at last as to ridicule the character, conduct and doctrines of the Divine Founder of our religion; Mr. Jefferson in the meantime smiling and nodding approval on Mr. Giles, while the rest of the company silently left me and my defense to our fate, until at length my friend David Franks took up the argument on my side. Thinking this a fair opportunity for avoiding further conversation on the subject, I turned to Mr. Jefferson and said, "Sir, this is a strange situation in which I find myself; in a country professing Christianity and at a table with Christians, as I supposed, I find my religion and myself attacked with severe and almost irresistible wit and raillery, and not a person to aid in my defense but my friend Mr. Franks, who is himself a Jew."

This episode throws a curious light on the character of Thomas Jefferson's "philosophical unbelief," the unlovely fashion of that day; it also illustrates a certain facility in David Franks.

Relations between the Colonies and the "mother country" became strained. Political feelings ran high. The lines of division between "American" and "British" began to appear for the first time. At first there was a degree of agreement among all the population, except the government officials, that a protest against governmental abuses was justified and that strong representations should be made in behalf of the Colonists. Even loyalists and imperialists agreed with that. It was a question of domestic politics. But when presently the idea of protest began to develop into the idea of rebellion and independence, a cleavage came. It was one thing to correct the empire, another thing to desert it. Here is where the people of the Colonies split.

ROYALIST LOYALIST

Mr. Jacob Franks [was] royalist and loyalist. New York was, of course, royalist and loyalist. As army contractor for the British government, he had no choice.

Mr. David Franks, down in Philadelphia, was a little nearer the heart of the new American sentiment and could not be so royal and loyal as was his kinsman [to the] north. In fact, David Franks tried to do what is modernly called "the straddle," attempting to side with the empire and with the Colonies, too. It was natural. His business was in Philadelphia. He may also have wished to remain as long as possible in the position of a spy, and send information of the state of public feeling to the royalists. Moreover, he was received in good society and his reputation for wealth and shrewdness won him attentions he could not otherwise have commanded.

So, in 1765 we find him joining the merchants of Philadelphia in the pact not to import articles from England while the hated Stamp Act was in force. In 1775 he favors the continuance of the Colonial currency.

He was enjoying his accustomed life in the city—and his acquaintance with the Shippen family, into which the dashing young Benedict Arnold married.

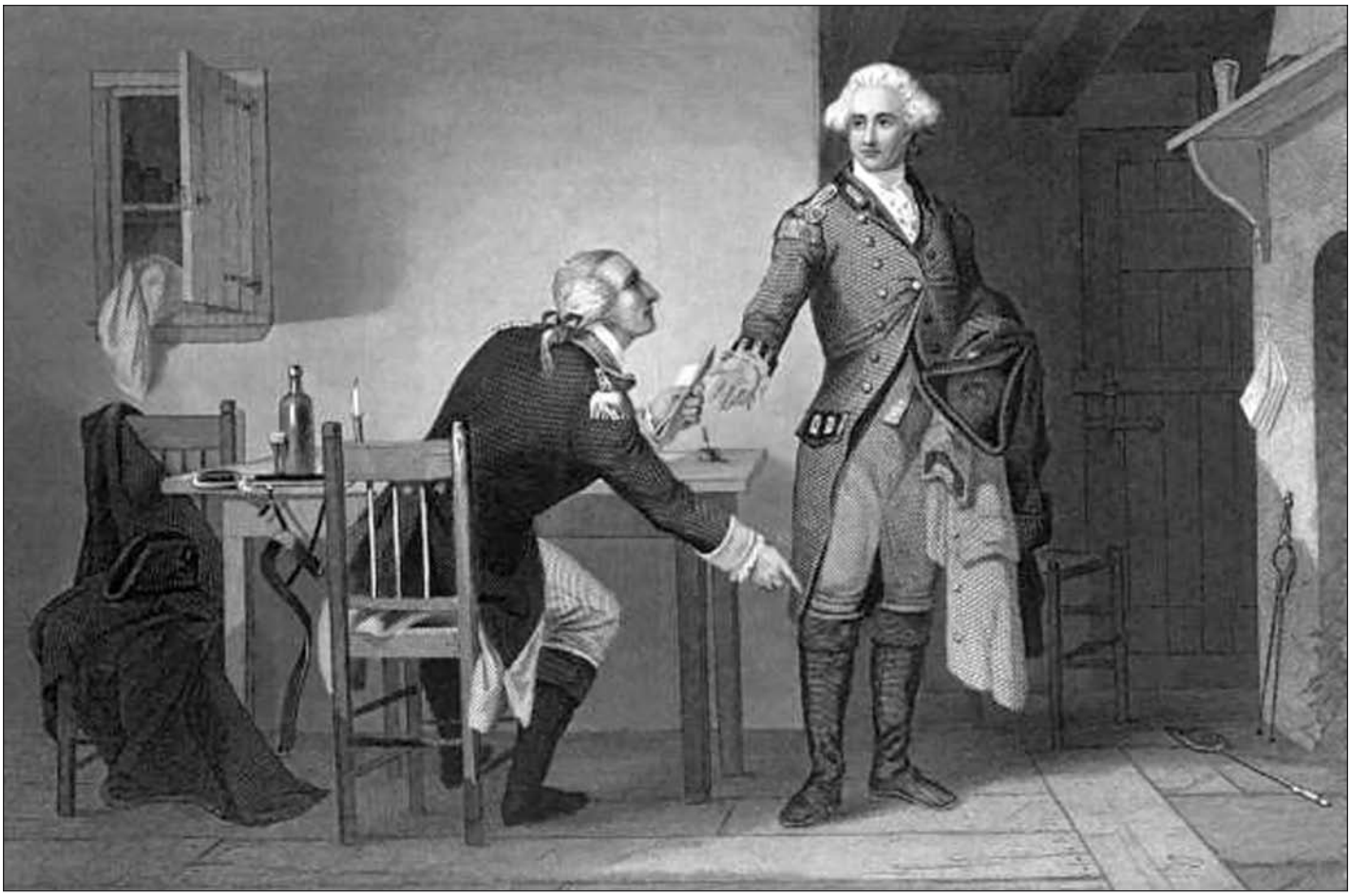
There is a strange intermingling of all the tragic figures of the play: Benedict Arnold marries the girl for whom Major John André wrote a parlor play. Major André, during his period of captivity as an American prisoner of war and before his exchange, was often at the home of David Franks. And David Solesbury Franks, at his post as agent of the Franks syndicate at Montreal, is placed by a strange turn of the wheel of destiny in the military family of Benedict Arnold for a considerable period preceding and including the great treason.

"The principal defect in Arnold's character was his love of money. All of his trouble . . . was due to the suspicion that hung like a cloud over many of his business transactions."

So, for the moment let us leave the Jewish family of Franks—all of them still stationed as we first described them: Moses in England, Jacob at New York, David at Philadelphia, David S. at Montreal—and let us scrutinize the young American officer Benedict Arnold.

These facts would most of them be lost, had they not been preserved in the Jewish archives, by the American Jewish Historical Society. You will read any history of Benedict Arnold without perceiving the Jews around him. The authors of the accepted histories were blind.

The principal defect in Arnold's character was his love of money. All of the trouble that led up to the situation in which he found himself with reference to the American government and Army, was due to the suspicion that hung like a cloud over many of his business transactions. There have been attempts to paint Arnold as a martyr, as one who was discouraged by the unmerited slights of the Continental Congress, as a victim of the jealousy of lesser men, as one from whom confidence was unjustly withheld. Nothing could be further from the facts. He



was a man to whom men were instinctively drawn to be generous, but so general was the knowledge of his looseness in money matters that, while admiring him, his brother officers acted upon the [self-]protective instinct and held aloof from him. He was tainted by a low form of dishonesty before he was tainted with treason, and the chief explanation of his treason was in the hard bargain he drove as to the amount of money he was to receive for his guilty act.

Arnold's own record makes this clear. Let us then take up his career at a certain point and see how the "Franks strand" and the "money strand" weave themselves through it like colored threads.

EXTRAORDINARY EFFORTS

Extraordinary efforts have been made in recent years to extenuate Arnold's treason by the recital of his daring services. These services need not be minimized. Indeed, it was his great achievement of the winter march to Montreal and Quebec in 1775-6 that seems to begin the chapter of his troubles. To rehearse this feat of courage and endurance would be to tell a tale that has thrilled the American schoolboy.

It was at Montreal that Benedict Arnold came into contact with the young Jew, David Solesbury Franks, the Canadian

Above, an artist's conception of the moment when Benedict Arnold gave Major John André his secret communication for the British detailing the defenses of West Point. Arnold is shown pointing to André's boot. It was in André's boot that the secret communique was found by colonial militiamen when André was stopped, ostensibly to be robbed. André was later hanged. Arnold, on the other hand, escaped (below) to his personal barge that would take him to the British sloop *Vulture*, and safety from the Americans.

Ford Explains the Importance of a Free Press

"As the propagandists in the United States cannot be trusted to give the people all the facts—even though these propagandists have the facts in their possession—it devolves upon some impartial agency to do so. Jewish propagandists in particular are accorded the utmost freedom of the newspapers of the United States—by reason of Jewish advertising being more than 75% of all the advertising done in this country—and thus a wide web of false impressions is constantly being woven around the Jewish Question. The most recent is the widespread publication of a new 'exposure' of the origin of the *Protocols* [*of the Learned Elders of Zion*]. This makes the sixth 'final' and 'complete' exposure that has been put forth for public consumption. . . . It is *The Dearborn Independent*'s purpose to open up from time to time new angles of the Jewish Question, so that the candid reader who would be informed of the extensive character of Jewish influence may obtain a general view of it." [Above, Ford, the author of the accompanying article, works on a V-8 engine.—Ed.]

agent of the Franks army purveying syndicate. And the next thing known about young Franks is that he returns to the American Colonies in the train of Benedict Arnold as an officer of the American Army.

How this change was effected is not explained in any of the records. There is a moment of darkness, as it were, in which the "quick change" was made, which transformed the young man from Montreal from an army contractor for the British into an officer of Arnold's staff.

But as it is impossible for every fact to be suppressed. There are here and there indications of what might have been, what indeed most probably was, the basis of the attraction and relations between the two. It was very probably—almost certainly—the opportunities for graft which could be capitalized by a combination of Gen. Arnold's authority and young Franks's ability in the handling of goods.

From the day they met in Montreal until the hour when Gen. Arnold fled, a traitor, from the fort on the Hudson, young David Solesbury Franks was his companion.

In one of the numerous courts-martial that tried Gen. Arnold for questionable dealings in matters pertaining to Army supplies, Franks, who was aide-de-camp to Arnold, and by rank a major, testified thus: "I had, by being in the Army, injured my private affairs very considerably and meant to leave it, if a proper opportunity of entering into business should happen. I had several conversations on the subject with Gen. Arnold, who promised me all the assistance in his power; he was to participate in the profits of the business I was to enter in."

This testimony was given by Maj. Franks in 1779; the two men had met in the winter of 1775-6, but, as the records will show, Maj. Franks was always Gen. Arnold's reliance on getting out of scrapes caused by questionable business methods in which Arnold's military authority was used quite freely. Maj. Franks admits that he was to enter business and Gen. Arnold was to share the profits. On what basis this arrangement could exist, is another point not known. Arnold had no capital. He had no credit. He was a spendthrift, a borrower, notorious for his constant need of money. The only credible inducement for Franks to accept a partnership with him was on the understanding that Arnold should use his military authority to throw business to Franks. Or, to state it more bluntly, the "profits" Benedict Arnold was to receive were payments for his misuse of authority for his own gain.

NAME TAINTED

It was at Montreal that Arnold's name first became tainted with rumors of shady dealing in private and public property. Gen. George Washington had laid down the most explicit instructions on these matters, with a view to having the Canadi-

ans treated as fellow-Americans and not as enemies. Gen. Washington had cashiered officers and whipped soldiers who had previously disobeyed the order against looting and theft.

Gen. Arnold had seized large quantities of goods at Montreal and had hurried them away without making proper accounting of them. This he admits in his letter to Gen. Schuyler: "Our hurry and confusion was so great when the goods were received, it was impossible to take a particular account of them." This means only that Arnold seized the goods without giving the Canadian citizens proper receipts for them, so that he had in his hands a large amount of wealth for which he was under no compulsion to account to anybody. This mass of goods he sent to Col. Hazen at Chambley, and Colonel Hazen, evidently aware of the conditions under which the goods were taken, refused to receive them. This disobedience of Col. Hazen to his superior officer, especially in a question relating to goods, made it necessary for Arnold to take some self-protective action, which he did in his letter to Gen. Schuyler. Meantime, a very ugly rumor ran through the American Army that Gen. Benedict Arnold had tried to pull a scurvy trick of graft, but had been held up by the strict conduct of Col. Hazen.

Moreover, it was rumored (and the fact was admitted by Arnold in his letter) that in the transfer the goods were well sorted over so that when they finally arrived a great part of them was missing.

All the principal facts were admitted by Arnold, who used them, however, to throw blame on Col. Hazen. He even went so far as to prepare charges against Col. Hazen, forcing the matter into a court-martial. The court was called and refused to hear the witnesses chosen by Gen. Arnold on his behalf, on the ground that the witnesses were not entitled to credibility. Whereupon Gen. Arnold flouted the court, who ordered him arrested. Gen. Gates, to preserve the useful services of Arnold to the United States Army, dissolved the court-martial, to that extent condoning the conduct of Arnold. Before the court-martial ended, however, it informally acquitted Col. Hazen.

Here then, almost immediately, as it would seem, upon his new connection with David Solesbury Franks, Benedict Arnold is involved in a bad tangle concerning property which had come into his possession irregularly and which disappeared soon after. His attempt to throw the blame on an officer whose disobedience was the factor that disclosed the true state of affairs, failed. It was his bold scheme to forestall an exposure which must inevitably have come.

While it is true that on this Montreal case, no verdict stands recorded against Benedict Arnold for the theft of goods, it is also true that the American Army became suspicious of him from that day.

Had Arnold been innocent then and had he kept his hands clean thereafter, the Montreal episode would have been forgotten. But as a matter of fact such affairs came with increasing frequency thereafter, all of them, strangely enough, involving the same man whom he associated with himself at the time of that first exposure. The story of this man's relations with Arnold all through the period ending with the great treason, may now be taken up with greater consecutiveness, for now their formerly separate courses run together. ✦

Known as a favorite of officers during the British occupation of Philadelphia, Loyalist-leaning Peggy Shippen (1760-1804; some say she died in 1836 under the name of Sarah Arnold) was around 18 or 19 when she married the 38-year-old Benedict Arnold, already an American general. Due to her social position (she was the daughter of Judge Edward Shippen of Philadelphia), Arnold began living beyond his means and was subsequently court-martialed for misusing government wagons and improperly issuing a pass. After Arnold's infamous treason—which historians now believe she may have assisted—Peggy followed him first to Canada and then to London. It is reported that when Colonial officers came to arrest Arnold at his home, Peggy feigned a violent seizure to delay their search of the house, giving her husband additional time to make good his escape. Above, a portrait of Peggy and Benedict's lone daughter, Sophia Matilda, painted by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Benedict died in poverty in 1801.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA, ATWATER KENT MUSEUM OF PHILADELPHIA

Henry Ford, founder of the Ford Motor Company, was a man of many talents. he was an inventor, a writer, a publisher and a business innovator, among other things. This article first appeared in Ford's newspaper, *The Dearborn Independent*, on Oct. 8, 1921.

Benedict Arnold's Letter to the Inhabitants of America

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, Benedict Arnold cared about what the American people thought of him. What follows is the full text of Arnold's "Letter to the Inhabitants of America," in which he lays out the reasons he betrayed the Colonial cause—and his good friend, George Washington—and took up arms for the king of England.

BY BENEDICT ARNOLD

I should forfeit, even in my own opinion, the place I have so long held in yours, if I could be indifferent to your approbation, and silent on the motives which have induced me to join the King's arms. A very few words, however, shall suffice upon a subject so personal; for to the thousands who suffer under the tyranny of the usurpers in the revolted provinces, as well as to the great multitude who have long wished for its subversion, this instance of my conduct can want no vindication; and as to the class of men who are criminally protracting the war from sinister views at the expense of the public interest, I prefer their enmity to their applause.

Arnold demands the surender of Groton, Conn.

I am, therefore, only concerned in this address, to explain, myself to such of my countrymen, as want abilities, or opportunities, to detect the artifices by which they are duped.

Having fought by your side when the love of our country animated our arms, I shall expect, from your justice and candor, what your deceivers, with more art and less honesty, will find it inconsistent with their own views to admit. When I quitted domestic happiness for the perils of the field, I conceived the rights of my country in danger, and that duty and honor called me to her defense. A redress of grievances was my only object and aim; however, I acquiesced in a step which I thought [precipitous], the declaration of independence: to justify this measure, many plausible reasons were urged, which could no longer exist, when Great Britain, with the open arms of a parent, offered to embrace us as children, and grant the wished-for redress.

And now that her worst enemies are in in her own bosom, I should change my principles, if I conspired with their designs; yourselves being judges, was the war less just, because fellow subjects were considered as our foe? You have felt the torture in which we raised arms against a brother. God incline the guilty protectors of these unnatural dissensions to resign their ambition, and cease from their delusion, in compassion to kindred blood!

I anticipate your question, Was not the war a defensive one, until the French joined in the combination? I answer, that I thought so. You will add, Was it not afterwards necessary, till the separation of the British empire was com-

plete? By no means; in contending for the welfare of my country, I am free to declare my opinion, that this end attained, all strife should have ceased.

I lamented, therefore, the impolicy, tyranny, and injustice, which, with a sovereign contempt of the people of America, studiously neglected to take their collective sentiments of the British proposals of peace, and to negotiate, under a suspension of arms, for an adjustment of differences; I lamented it as a dangerous sacrifice of the great interests of this country to the partial views of a proud, ancient, and crafty foe. I had my suspicions of some imperfections in our councils, on proposals prior to the Parliamentary Commission of 1778; but having then less to do in the Cabinet than the field (I will not pronounce peremptorily, as some may, and perhaps justly, that Congress have veiled them from the public eye), I continued to be guided in the negligent confidence of a Soldier. But the whole world saw, and all Americans confessed, that the overtures of the second Commission exceeded our wishes and expectations; and if there was any suspicion of the national liberality, it arose from its excess.

THE ESCAPE of Benedict Arnold.

Do any [believe] we were at that time really entangled by an alliance with France? Unfortunate deception! They have been duped, by a virtuous credulity, in the incautious moments of intemperate passion, to give up their felicity to serve a nation wanting both the will and the power to protect us, and aiming at the destruction both of the mother country and the provinces. In the plainness of common sense, for I pretend to no casuistry, did the pretended treaty with the Court of Versailles, amount to more than an overture to America? Certainly not, because no authority had been given by the people to conclude it, nor to this very hour have they authorized its ratification. The articles of confederation remain still unsigned.

In the firm persuasion, therefore, that the private judgement of an individual citizen of this country is as free from all conventional restraints, since as before the insidious offers of France, I preferred those from Great Britain; thinking it infinitely wiser and safer to cast my confidence upon her justice and generosity, than to trust a monarchy too feeble to establish your independency, so perilous to her distant dominions; the enemy of the Protestant faith and fraudulently avowing an affection for the liberties of mankind, while she holds her native sons in vassalage and chains.

I affect no disguise, and therefore frankly declare, that in these principles I had determined to retain my arms and command for an opportunity to surrender them to Great Britain; and in concerting the measures for a purpose, in my opinion, as grateful as it would have been beneficial to my country; I was only solicitous to accomplish an event of decisive importance, and to prevent as much as possible, in the execution of it, the effusion of blood.

With the highest satisfaction I bear testimony to my old fellow soldiers and citizens, that I find solid ground to rely upon the clemency of our Sovereign, and abundant conviction that it is the generous intention of Great Britain not only to leave the rights and privileges of the colonies unimpaired, together with their perpetual exemption from taxation, but to superadd such further benefits as may consist with the common prosperity of the empire. In short, I fought for much less than the parent country is willing to grant to her colonies as they can be to receive or enjoy.

Some may think I continued in the struggle of these unhappy days too long, and others that I quitted it much too soon.

To the first I reply, that I did not see with their eyes, nor perhaps had so favorable a situation to look from, and that to our common master I am willing to stand or fall. In behalf of the candid among the latter, some of whom I believe serve blindly—but honestly—in the bands I have left, I pray God to give them all the lights requisite to their own safety before it is too late; and with respect to that herd of censurers, whose enmity to me originates in their hatred to the principles by which I am now led to devote my life to the re-union of the British empire, as the best and only means to dry up the streams of misery that have deluged this country, they may be assured, that conscious of the rectitude of my intentions; I shall treat their malice and calumnies with contempt and neglect. ✦

B. Arnold
New York, October 7, 1780

BENEDICT ARNOLD WASN'T ALL BAD

BENEDICT ARNOLD MAY WELL BE ONE OF THE MOST UNFAIRLY JUDGED characters in American history. Arnold, it can be argued, was responsible for winning (or at least saving on several occasions) the American Revolution and laying the foundation for what was to become the United States navy.

BY THE BARNES REVIEW STAFF

Today, the words "Benedict Arnold" are usually uttered only when speaking of a no-good traitor, turncoat or enemy collaborator like John Pollard. But the contributions this complex, daring military leader made to this fledgling country early in the American Revolution are certainly worthy of remembrance in spite of his ultimate act of treason, in which he sold out his fellow countrymen to the "bloody" British.

Born on January 14, 1741, in Norwich, Connecticut, the Arnold we are concerned with here was one of a number of notable Benedict Arnolds, including a governor of Rhode Island. He grew up in some wealth, which was, sadly, short lived. Poor business deals eventually brought financial ruination to the family and forced Arnold to drop out of school.

In 1767, Arnold married Margaret Mansfield (who died in 1775), and they had three sons together. With a family, and little else going for him, Arnold decided to join the military and quickly rose to become a captain in the Governor's Second Company of Guards. When word spread of the revolution, and particularly the noted battles of Lexington and Concord, Arnold made the decision to march off to war with his troops on the Patriot side.

Eager for action, Arnold immediately requested permission from the Massachusetts Committee of Safety to capture Fort Ticonderoga. And, so, on May 10, 1775, Arnold, along with Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain Boys, carried out one of a few great U.S. military successes in his lifetime by surprising the British garrison and taking the fort.

ARNOLD overlooks Quebec.

A second military feat, for which Arnold is best remembered today, consisted of the invasion of Canada from the east to combat the British in 1775. In a feat considered impossible by many revolutionary leaders at the time, Arnold (starting with 1,100 troops) endured months of leaking boats, mud, snow, freezing temperatures and desertions while pressing on to Quebec, where he was wounded in battle. After reaching the St. Lawrence with only 600 men remaining, Arnold and his men fought a hard battle in Quebec. Though not successful, he was still lauded for his efforts by none other than Gen. George Washington and was promoted to brigadier general.

Following that, Arnold then was ordered to block any British troops moving up the Hudson River Valley from Canada via Lake Champlain, which he did despite the retreat of American forces around him. Building a fleet to defend the lake, Arnold managed to hold out until winter and forced the British to cancel their planned invasion, likely saving the American Revolution.

Over the course of the next several years, despite the fact that Arnold was involved in numerous major battles of the Revolution (and twice was wounded in battle, both times in the same leg), he still suffered through repeated disgraces at the hands of fellow military officers and scheming political leaders.

During his 1777 campaign, British Gen. "Gentleman Johnny" Burgoyne attempted to split New England away from the rest of the colonies. At Breyman's Redoubt on the Saratoga battlefield, American forces, rallied by Arnold, broke through the British defenses, forcing a retreat of Burgoyne's remaining troops. A few days later the king's army was surrounded and forced to surrender.

BENEDICT ARNOLD & THE COLONIAL NAVY

Benedict Arnold's heroism during the American Revolution, especially on Lake Champlain, is largely unknown and is certainly worth remembering. Above is pictured a monument to Arnold and the men who fought at Valcour Island on Lake Champlain on Oct. 11, 1776. In the background is the southern end of Valcour where the battle took place. Ferris Bay, known today as Arnold's Bay, is where Arnold beached the remnants of his fleet on October 13, 1776, and burned them, with their flags still flying, after retreating from the British armada. At right is one of Arnold's rickety gunboats that fooled the British into believing the Colonials had a sizeable navy. The historic battle took place following his unsuccessful invasion of Canada. Arnold's troops had been forced to retreat to Fort Amherst on the southern shores of Lake Champlain in New York. While up north, Arnold had uncovered the British strategy to split the colonies down the middle with one huge, decisive attack. One army consisting of 9,000 British soldiers (some sources say 20,000), mercenaries and Indians would sail down Lake Champlain with 624 vessels and then follow the Hudson River south. The second army consisting of 479 warships and 34,000 soldiers would invade New York City, before pushing up the Hudson to the north. The two armies would eventually meet up near Albany and force the Colonial army's surrender. Arnold believed that America's only hope to foil the British plan was to delay the northern assault by fooling English General Sir Guy Carleton into believing the patriots had a formidable navy on Lake Champlain. In September 1776, Arnold assembled 15 boats and used them to harass the British by sailing up to their launch site and firing cannons at them. His plan worked. The British, thinking the Colonials had a large navy, delayed their assault. On Oct. 11, Arnold's ragtag navy faced off against the British armada at the Battle of Valcour Island. Arnold lost the fight, but it was too late for the British. His bold and brilliant plan delayed the British long enough for winter to arrive and they called off the northern attack, saving the Colonial army.

Without the heroic actions of Arnold, the Americans would not have won the Battle of Saratoga. It was possible that during his long recuperation from the severe leg wound he received there, he fell under the influence of pro-British loyalists and turned traitor. According to period letters and diaries, they worked on him incessantly, reminding him of the disrespect that Gen. Horatio Gates had shown him by relieving Arnold of command just before the battle.

In 1779, he married Peggy Shippen, a member of a loyalist family (see page 13).

Frustrated and humiliated, Arnold took a payoff in 1780 from the British in return for information about Washington's movements and the surrender of West Point, which was under his command at the time. Unfortunately for him, but fortunately for the United States, Arnold's scheming was eventually uncovered, and the surrender of West Point was foiled, after a British officer, John André, was captured carrying secret papers that detailed the plan.

For his act of betrayal, Arnold was forced to flee to the Redcoats and fought alongside them until England gave up hopes of winning the war, condemning him to forever live in infamy. ✦

The Waxhaw Massacre:

Honest Mistake or Brutal War Crime?

THE WAXHAW MASSACRE, commonly referred to as "Buford's Defeat" or the "Battle of Waxhaws," is considered one of the most important—and most neglected—moments in the American Revolution. It set the course in favor of the Colonial Army. Though Col. Abraham Buford (1749-1833) was not actually responsible for the loss, and it was hardly a battle in the truest sense of the word, the massacre became a rallying cry in the South, turning many a onetime Loyalist against the British.

By John Tiffany

The story begins with Buford, who, along with a force of about 350 Virginian Continentals, were called upon to assist the American forces during the siege of Charleston, S.C., in the spring of 1780. Just before arriving, however, Buford learned Charleston had been taken by British forces, so he turned around and started to return to Virginia. British Col. Banastre Tarleton (see related story on page 20) was ordered to pursue Buford's troops with a force of several hundred dragoons, Tory cavalry and mounted infantry, with the intent of capturing the Patriot governor of South Carolina, John Rutledge, who was traveling with Buford.

On May 29, 1780, Tarleton caught up with Buford in the Waxhaws on the North Carolina/North Carolina piedmont border, at a crossroads in what is now called Buford, S.C. Rutledge had already gone ahead. Buford turned his troops to face Tarleton. Tarleton sent out a messenger with the order to exaggerate the number of British forces and scare Buford into laying down his arms. Tarleton's message read: "Resistance being vain, to prevent the effusion of human blood, I make offers which can never be repeated," meaning that Tarleton would ask only once for Buford to surrender.

Buford refused, saying "I reject your proposals, and shall defend myself to the last extremity." Tarleton then ordered his entire force to attack. The actual battle lasted only about 15 minutes, with Tarleton brilliantly routing Buford's larger force. Their line broken, many of Buford's men put down their arms and gave up.

Historians differ on what happened next. Some claim a gun went off accidentally, which started the British slaughter. Others contend Tarleton's men simply shot and hacked to death the Colonial forces despite the surrender.

Whatever the cause, there is no disputing the fact that British forces tore through the mostly unarmed Virginian soldiers, killing over one-third of Buford's men and wounding another third.

Following the battle, witnesses claimed all but a handful of Buford's men were killed. Military scholars today believe that, in actuality, 113 were killed at the site, 150 were wounded, and 53 were taken captive. Most of the wounded died within the next few days.

At the time, tales of the massacre and of Tarleton's supposed cruelty spread like wildfire through Colonial towns, turning public feeling against the British and in favor of the Patriot cause. With each telling, the number of dead and wounded was exaggerated, until nearly all of Buford's force was wiped out by the bloodthirsty British, who cut down Patriot soldiers like so much livestock. Tarleton gained the monikers "Bloody Ban" and "Ban the Butcher."

It was writings at the time like that of Colonial field surgeon Robert Brownfield, which helped to transform public opinion. In the most colorful of terms, Brownfield wrote this about the fighting: "Tarleton with his cruel myrmidons was in the midst of them, when commenced a scene of indiscrimi-

Following the Waxhaw Massacre on May 29, 1780, 150 wounded Virginian Continental soldiers were left to the care of the local townspeople in any location that could accommodate them, including their homes, the church and the old log Waxhaw meeting-house. Future president Andrew Jackson, who was 13 at the time, along with his mother helped minister to the soldiers in the church. It was under that roof that the young Jackson first saw what war really was. According to a memoir on Jackson's life, "the men were dreadfully mangled. Some had received as many as 13 wounds, and none less than three. For many days Andrew and his brother assisted their mother in waiting upon the sick men; Andrew, more in rage than pity, burning to avenge their wounds. . . . Tarleton's massacre at the Waxhaws kindled the flames of war in all that region of the Carolinas. Many notable actions were fought, and some striking though unimportant advantages were gained by the patriot forces." Above, John Sartain's engraving entitled *The Lad Andrew Jackson at the Waxhaw Massacre*.

PICTUREHISTORY003596/NEWSCOM.COM

nate carnage, never surpassed by the ruthless atrocities of the barbarous savages."

In Tarleton's account, he concedes there was a massacre of Colonial troops. He stated that his horse had been shot from under him during the initial charge. To be expected, his men, thinking him dead, then engaged in "a vindictive asperity not easily restrained."

Other scholars have disputed this, saying Tarleton and his men would have used any excuse to wipe out Patriot forces.

Of course, if his men really believed him dead, it seems implausible Tarleton could have given the order to carry out the massacre.

There is no doubt that the Waxhaw incident changed the course of the war in the South, mainly by turning many Southerners against the British. Many Loyalists, upon hearing of "Tarleton's barbarism," flocked to the American cause with "Tarleton's quarter!" as a rallying cry for the Whigs, the supporters of the Colonial Army. In addition, future revolutionary battles were shaped by the belief that the British had ruthlessly massacred Patriots, including at Kings Mountain, N.C., where the over-mountain men from what is today Tennessee formed a volunteer force to destroy Major Patrick Ferguson's command.

It's anyone's guess why this pivotal event is seldom mentioned in history books today. According to some accounts, court historians during World War II did not want to offend the British, so they simply bowdlerized it—and so it has remained ever since. ✦

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Banastre Tarleton:

Did he really deserve the monicker "Bloody Ban"?

By Paul T. Angel

In the movie *The Patriot*, starring Mel Gibson, which related (or was loosely based upon) the heroic life of Francis "Swamp Fox" Marion, as told through the fictional tale of widowed farmer Benjamin Martin, British Col. Banastre Tarleton (1754-1833) is portrayed as a ruthless and cruel military officer. Historians, however, remain divided as to whether the leader of several regiments of dragoons deserved his notorious reputation or whether he was simply fighting to win in a bloody guerrilla-style war.[1]

During the American Revolution, numerous lengthy battles were fought wherein soldiers engaged in hand-to-hand combat and stained many a farmer's field with blood. It was all-out war, and civilians as well regularly became targets as cities were turned into battlefields and neighbors were pitted against neighbors.

In the so-called Waxhaw Massacre (see accompanying story), which lasted 15 minutes, historians contend Tarleton's forces most likely killed about a third of Buford's men and wounded another third. When compared to other massacres carried out by revolutionary forces, such as the infamous Pyle's

At left, a painting of Col. Banastre Tarleton by English artist Sir Joshua Reynolds. On May 29, 1780, Tarleton defeated Col. Abraham Buford at the Waxhaws, and bayoneted the wounded, thus creating the American battle cry "Tarleton's quarter." Tarleton soon became the most hated man in the British military, from an American view.

A Hero's Skirmish—or Pure Fiction?

One skirmish purportedly fought between Col. Banastre Tarleton and his infamous dragoons and Colonial soldiers, involved a reported fight between Peter Francisco, a huge Portuguese fighter who joined the Virginia militia, and several British cavalry officers. Hailed by Gen. George Washington as a hero and even commemorated in a monument for saving retreating revolutionaries by pulling a small cannon back to them at the Battle of Camden, Francisco recounted a tale of heroically fighting off and killing as many as 10 dragoons after he was captured outside a tavern in the summer of 1781 while on his way home to recover from a leg wound. When the dragoons demanded that Francisco turn over his valuables, he responded by hacking to death 10 of them with one of their own swords. When the remaining dragoons called for reinforcements, Francisco ran to a nearby forest where he called out to a Colonial regiment that Francisco claimed was in the area. According to Francisco, Tarleton did not want to fight the Colonial soldiers, so he fled with what was left of his men. Francisco then said he took the horses that the dragoons left behind at the tavern, rode them to Richmond, and sold all but one, which he kept for himself, naming it "Tarleton." The problem is, the story is most likely pure fiction. The Colonial regiment Francisco says he called did not exist, and historians checking a listing of Tarleton's officers showed no casualties in the summer of 1781.

Hacking Match, wherein the forces of Lt. Col. Henry "Light Horse Harry" Lee and Capt. Joseph Graham, with their green uniforms, were mistaken for British dragoons and proceeded to slaughter a force of Loyalists (about 90 were killed, while the Patriots lost just one horse), one could argue that Tarleton was merely fighting in a very messy war. (Pyle's 1781 Hacking Match, or "Pyle's Defeat," is named for Col. John Pyle.)

After acquiring the nickname "Ban the Butcher" at Waxhaws, Tarleton became renowned for his frustration in trying to combat Marion, who was successfully waging irregular war against British forces in South Carolina. To win the hearts and minds of townspeople, many of whom were torn between supporting the Patriots and staying out of the war, Revolutionary fighters regularly embellished stories about Tarleton and his men to use as a rallying cry. One incident, as related by one of Marion's men, William Dobein James, stands out:

> On one expedition (Nelson's Ferry, November 1780), Tarleton burnt the house, outhouses, corn and fodder, and a great part of the cattle, hogs and poultry, of the estate of Gen. Richardson. The general had been active with the Americans, but was now dead; and the British leader, in civilized [sic] times, made his widow and children suffer for the deeds of the husband and parent, after the manner of the East [Orient], and [the] coast of Barbary. What added to the cruel nature of the act was that he had first dined in the house, and helped himself to the abundant good cheer it afforded. But we have seen before the manner in which he requited hospitality. It was generally observed of Tarleton and his corps, that they not only exercised more acts of cruelty than anyone in the British army, but also carried further the spirit of depredation.[2]

Was this story real, or was it another exaggeration used to provoke rage against the British occupiers?

Today, there is no dispute that Tarleton was certainly a masterful cavalry leader. At one point, he nearly succeeded in capturing the patriot governor of Virginia, Thomas Jefferson, in a daring raid on Charlottesville, Va.

Unlike his character in *The Patriot*, Tarleton survived the American Revolution and eventually returned to England, where he was lauded for his service and was promoted to general.

So did he deserve his reputation? Apparently, that depends which side you were fighting on. ✦

ENDNOTES:

1 For more on Francis "Swamp Fox" Marion, see TBR, July/Aug. 2003.

2 *The Life of Brig. Gen. Francis Marion*, by Gen. Peter Horry and M.L. Weems. First published in 1824.

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The Americanism of George Washington

GEORGE WASHINGTON was no doubt the greatest American. His military prowess and political leadership laid the groundwork for the establishment of the United States. Sadly, many myths still surround this patriot of patriots on both a personal and professional level. Unduly accused of harboring disdain for his fellow man and partisanship toward England, Washington deserves an honest historical look at his life and his beliefs. The following analysis corrects some of these myths.

BY HENRY VAN DYKE

Hard is the task of the man who at this late day attempts to say anything new about Washington. But perhaps it may be possible to unsay some of the things which have been said, and which, though they were at one time new, have never at any time been strictly true.

The character of Washington, emerging splendid from the dust and tumult of those great conflicts in which he played the leading part, has passed successively into three media of obscuration, from each of which his figure, like the sun shining through vapors, has received some disguise of shape and color. First came the mist of mythology, in which we discerned the new St. George, serene, impeccable, moving through an orchard of ever-blooming cherry trees, gracefully vanquishing dragons with a touch, and shedding fragrance and radiance around him. Out of that mythological mist we groped our way, to find ourselves beneath the rolling clouds of oratory, above which the head of the hero was pinnacled in remote grandeur, like a sphinx poised upon a volcanic peak, isolated and mysterious. That altitudinous figure still dominates the cloudy landscapes of the after-dinner orator; but the frigid, academic mind has turned away from it and, looking through the fog of criticism, has descried another Washington, not really an American, not amazingly a hero, but a very decent English country gentleman, honorable, courageous, good, shrewd, slow, and above all immensely lucky.

Now here are two of the things often said about Washington which need, if I mistake not, to be unsaid: first, that he was a solitary and inexplicable phenomenon of greatness; and second, that he was not an American.

WASHINGTON'S CHARACTER

Solitude, indeed, is the last quality that an intelligent student of his career would ascribe to him. Dignified and reserved he was, undoubtedly; and as this manner was natural to him, he won more true friends by using it than if he had disguised himself in a forced familiarity and worn his heart upon his sleeve. But from first to last he was a man who did his work in the bonds of companionship, who trusted his comrades in the great enterprise even though they were not his intimates, and who neither sought nor occupied a lonely eminence of unshared glory. He was not of the jealous race of those who "Bear, like the Turk, no brother near the throne"; nor of the temper of George III, who chose his ministers for their vacuous compliancy. Washington was surrounded by men of similar though

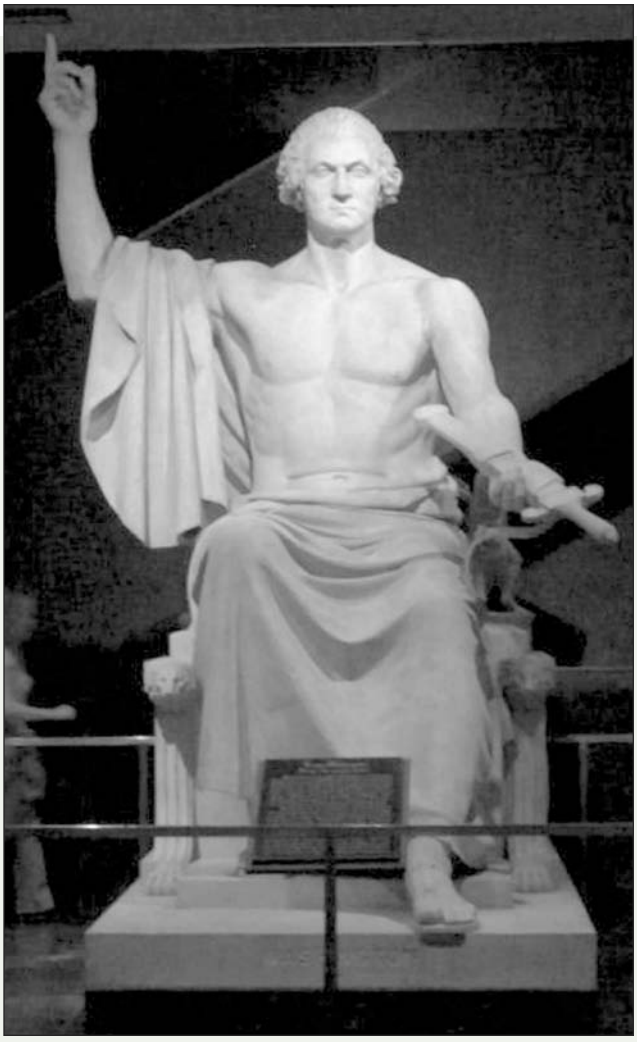
not of equal strength—Franklin, Hamilton, [Henry] Knox, [Nathaniel] Greene, the Adamses, Jefferson, Madison. He stands in history not as a lonely pinnacle like Mount Shasta, elevated above the plain "By drastic lift of pent volcanic fires"; but as the central summit of a mountain range, with all his noble fellowship of kindred peaks about him, enhancing his unquestioned supremacy by their glorious neighborhood and their great support.

Among these men whose union in purpose and action made the strength and stability of the republic, Washington was first, not only in the largeness of his nature, the loftiness of his desires, and the vigor of his will, but also in that representative quality which makes a man able to stand as the true hero of a great people. He had an instinctive power to divine, amid the confusions of rival interests and the cries of factional strife, the new aims and hopes, the vital needs and aspirations, which were the common inspiration of the people's cause and the creative forces of the American nation. The power to understand this, the faith to believe in it, and the unselfish courage to live for it, was the central factor of Washington's life, the heart and fountain of his splendid Americanism.

This was denied during his lifetime, for a little while, by those who envied his greatness, resented his leadership, and sought to shake him from his lofty place. But he stood serene and imperturbable, while that denial, like many another blast of evil-scented wind, passed into nothingness, even before the disappearance of the party strife out of whose fermentation it had arisen. By the unanimous judgment of his countrymen for two generations after his death he was hailed as *Pater Patriae;* and the age which conferred that title was too ingenuous to suppose that the father could be of a different race from his own offspring.

WHAT MAKES ONE AN AMERICAN?

But the modern doubt is more subtle, more curious, more refined in its methods. It does not spring, as the old denial did, from a partisan hatred, which would seek to discredit Washington by an accusation of undue partiality for England, and thus to break his hold upon the love of the people. It arises, rather, like a creeping exhalation, from a modern theory of what true Americanism really is: a theory which goes back, indeed, for its inspiration to Dr. Johnson's somewhat crudely expressed opinion that "the Americans were a race whom no other mortals could wish to resemble"; but which, in its later form, takes counsel with those British connoisseurs who demand of their typical American not depravity of morals but depravation of manners, not vice of heart but vulgarity of speech, not badness but bumptiousness, and at least enough of eccentricity to make him amusing to cultivated people.



This statue of George Washington sits in the Smithsonian Museum of American History in Washington, D.C. It was modeled after descriptions of the Statue of Zeus at Olympia—one of the seven wonders of the ancient world. This museum in the Smithsonian complex is aligned to the cardinal directions. The statue is at the western end of the main floor. Like the statue of Washington in the masonic memorial in Alexandria, Va., this statue faces east, toward the rising Sun. Knowing what we know about the character of Washington, one would imagine he would have been utterly embarrassed by his depiction as a shirtless Greek god.

Not a few of our native professors and critics are inclined to accept some features of this view, perhaps in mere reaction from the unamusing character of their own existence. They are not quite ready to subscribe to Rudyard Kipling's statement that the real American is "unkempt, disreputable, vast," but they are willing to admit that it will not do for him to be prudent, orderly, dignified. He must have a touch of picturesque rudeness, a red shirt in his mental as well as his sartorial outfit.

The poetry that expresses him must recognize no metrical rules. The art that depicts him must use the primitive colors and lay them on thick.

I remember reading somewhere that Alfred Tennyson had an idea that Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, when he met him, would put his feet up on the table. And it is precisely because Longfellow kept his feet in their proper place, in society as well as in verse, that some critics, nowadays, would have us believe that he was not a truly American poet.

Traces of this curious theory of Americanism in its application to Washington may now be found in many places. You shall hear historians describe him as a transplanted English commoner, a second edition of John Hampden.

But Washington knew that the Boston maltster, and the Pennsylvania printer, and the Rhode Island anchor-smith, and the New Jersey preacher, and the New York lawyer, and the men who stood with him were Americans. He knew it, I say: and by what divination? By a test more searching than any mere peculiarity of manners, dress, or speech; by a touchstone able to divide the gold of essential character from the alloy of superficial characteristics; by a standard which disregarded alike Franklin's fur cap and Gen. Rufus Putnam's old felt hat, Daniel Morgan's leather leggings and Dr. John Witherspoon's black silk gown and John Adams's lace ruffles, to recognize and approve, beneath these various garbs, the vital sign of America woven into the very souls of the men who belonged to her by a spiritual birthright.

For what is true Americanism, and where does it reside? Not on the tongue, nor in the clothes, nor among the transient social forms, refined or rude, which mottle the surface of human life. The log cabin has no monopoly of it, nor is it an immovable fixture of the stately pillared mansion. Its home is not on the frontier nor in the populous city, not among the trees of the wild forest nor the cultured groves of Academe. Its dwelling is in the heart. It speaks a score of dialects but one language, follows a hundred paths to the same goal, performs a thousand kinds of service in loyalty to the same ideal which is its life.

True Americanism is this:

• To believe that the inalienable rights of man to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness are given by God.

• To believe that any form of power that tramples on these rights is unjust.

• To believe that taxation without representation is tyranny, that government must rest upon the consent of the governed, and that the people should choose their own rulers.

• To believe that freedom must be safeguarded by law and order, and that the end of freedom is fair play for all.

• To believe not in a forced equality of conditions and estates, but in a true equalization of burdens, privileges, and opportunities.

• To believe that the selfish interests of persons, classes, and sections must be subordinated to the welfare of the commonwealth.

• To believe that union is as much a human necessity as liberty is a divine gift.

• To believe, not that all people are good, but that the way to make them better is to trust the whole people.

• To believe that a free state should offer an asylum to the oppressed, and an example of virtue, sobriety, and fair dealing to all nations.

• To believe that for the existence and perpetuity of such a state a man should be willing to give his whole service, in property, in labor, and in life.

That is Americanism; an ideal embodying itself in a people; a creed heated white hot in the furnace of conviction and hammered into shape on the anvil of life; a vision commanding men to follow it whithersoever it may lead them.

"Americanism; an ideal embodying itself in a people; a creed heated white hot in the furnace of conviction and hammered into shape on the anvil of life."

This is the truth that emerges, crystalline and luminous, from the conflicts and confusions of the Revolution. The men who were able to surrender themselves and all their interests to the pure and loyal service of their ideal were the men who made good, the victors crowned with glory and honor. The men who would not make that surrender, who sought selfish ends, who were controlled by personal ambition and the love of gain, who were willing to stoop to crooked means to advance their own fortunes, were the failures, the lost leaders, and, in some cases, the men whose names are embalmed in their own infamy. The ultimate secret of greatness is neither physical nor intellectual, but moral. It is the capacity to lose self in the service of something greater. It is the faith to recognize, the will to obey, and the strength to follow, a star.

Washington, no doubt, was pre-eminent among his contemporaries in natural endowments. Less brilliant in his mental gifts than some, less eloquent and accomplished than others, he had a rare balance of large powers which justified J.R. Lowell's phrase of "an imperial man." His athletic vigor and skill, his steadiness of nerve restraining an intensity of passion, his undaunted courage which refused no necessary risks and his prudence which took no unnecessary ones, the quiet sureness with which he grasped large ideas and the pressing energy with

which he executed small details, the breadth of his intelligence, the depth of his convictions, his power to apply great thoughts and principles to everyday affairs, and his singular superiority to current prejudices and illusions—these were the gifts in combination which would have made him distinguished in any company, in any age.

But what was it that won and kept a free field for the exercise of these gifts? What was it that secured for them a long, unbroken opportunity of development in the activities of leadership, until they reached the summit of their perfection? It was a moral quality. It was the evident magnanimity of the man, which assured the people that he was no self-seeker who would betray their interests for his own glory or rob them for his own gain. It was the supreme magnanimity of the man, which made the best spirits of the time trust him implicitly, in war and peace, as one who would never forget his duty or his integrity in the sense of his own greatness.

NOT INTERESTED IN POWER—BUT A CAUSE

From the first, Washington appears not as a man aiming at prominence or power, but rather as one under obligation to serve a cause. Necessity was laid upon him, and he met it willingly. After Washington's marvelous escape from death in his first campaign for the defense of the colonies, the Rev. Samuel Davies, fourth president of Princeton College, spoke of him in a sermon as "that heroic youth, Colonel Washington, whom I can but hope Providence has hitherto preserved in so signal a manner for some important service to his country." It was a prophetic voice, and Washington was not disobedient to the message. Chosen to command the Army of the Revolution in 1775, he confessed to his wife his deep reluctance to surrender the joys of home, acknowledged publicly his feeling that he was not equal to the great trust committed to him, and then, accepting it as thrown upon him "by a kind of destiny," he gave himself body and soul to his fulfillment, refusing all pay beyond the mere discharge of his expenses, of which he kept a strict account, and asking no other reward than the success of the cause which he served.

"Ah, but he was a rich man," cries the carping critic; "he could afford to do it." How many rich men today avail themselves of their opportunity to indulge in this kind of extravagance, toiling tremendously without salary, neglecting their own estate for the public benefit, seeing their property diminished without complaint, and coming into serious financial embarrassment, even within sight of bankruptcy, as Washington did, merely for the gratification of a desire to serve the people? This is indeed a very singular and noble form of luxury. But the wealth which makes it possible neither accounts for its existence nor detracts from its glory. It is the fruit of a manhood su-

A Letter to Martha

Philadelphia, June 18, 1775

My Dearest:

I am now set down to write to you on a subject which fills me with inexpressible concern, and this concern is greatly aggravated and increased when I reflect upon the uneasiness I know it will give you. It has been determined in Congress, that the whole army raised for the defense of the American cause shall be put under my care, and that it is necessary for me to proceed immediately to Boston to take upon me the command of it.

You may believe me, my dear Patsy, when I assure you in the most solemn manner, that, so far from seeking this appointment, I have used every endeavor in my power to avoid it, not only from my unwillingness to part with you and the family, but from a consciousness of its being a trust too great

SEE MARTHA, PAGE 26

Above, portrait of George and Martha "Patsy" Washington. The president and first lady are pictured seated in their Mount Vernon estate.The two grandchildren, George Washington Parke Custis and Eleanor Parke Custis are pictured in the left background.

Martha

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25

from my capacity, and that I should enjoy more real happiness in one month with you at home, than I have the most distant prospect of finding abroad, if my stay were to be seven times seven years. But as it has been a kind of destiny that has thrown me upon this service, I shall hope that my undertaking it is designed to answer some good purpose. You might, and I suppose did perceive, from the tenor of my letters, that I was apprehensive I could not avoid this appointment, as I did not pretend to intimate when I should return. That was the case. It was utterly out of my power to refuse this appointment without exposing my character to such censures as would have reflected dishonor upon myself, and given pain to my friends. This, I am sure, could not, and ought not to be pleasing to you, and must have lessened me considerably in my own esteem. I shall rely, therefore, confidently on that Providence which has heretofore preserved and been bountiful to me, not doubting but that I shall return safe to you in the fall. I shall feel no pain from the toil or the danger of the campaign; my unhappiness shall flow from the uneasiness I know you will feel from being left alone. I therefore beg that you will summon your whole fortitude, and pass your time as agreeably as possible. Nothing will give me so much sincere satisfaction as to hear this, and to hear it from your own pen. My earnest and ardent desire is, that you would pursue any plan that is most likely to produce content and a tolerable degree of tranquility; as it must add greatly to my uneasy feelings to hear that you are dissatisfied or complaining at what I already could not avoid.

As life is always uncertain, and common prudence dictates to every man the necessity of settling his temporal concerns while it is in his power, and while the mind is calm and undisturbed, I have, since I came to this place (for I had not time to do it before I left home), got Colonel Pendleton to draft a will for me, by the directions I gave him, which I will now enclose. The provision made for you in case of my death, will, I hope be agreeable.

I shall add nothing more, as I have several letters to write, but to desire that you will remember me to your friends, and to assure you that I am, with the most unfeigned regard, my dear Patsy, your affectionate, husband. ✦

perior alike to riches and to poverty, willing to risk all, and to use all, for the common good.

Was it in any sense a misfortune for the people of America, even the poorest among them, that there was a man able to advance $64,000 out of his own purse, with no other security but his own faith in their cause, to pay his daily expenses while he was leading their armies? This unsecured loan was one of the very things, I doubt not, that helped to inspire general confidence. Even so the prophet Jeremiah purchased a field in Anathoth, in the days when Judah was captive unto Babylon, paying down the money, 17 shekels of silver, as a token of his faith that the land would some day be delivered from the enemy and restored to peaceful and orderly habitation.

Washington's substantial pledge of property to the cause of liberty was repaid by a grateful country at the close of the war. But not a dollar of payment for the tremendous toil of body and mind, not a dollar for "overtime" work, for indirect damages to his estate, for commissions on the benefits which he secured for the general enterprise, for the use of his name or the value of his counsel, would he receive.

A few years later, when his large sagacity perceived that the development of internal commerce was one of the first needs of the new country, at a time when he held no public office, he became president of a company for the extension of navigation on the rivers James and Potomac. The Legislature of Virginia proposed to give him 150 shares of stock. Washington refused this, or any other kind of pay, saying that he could serve the people better in the enterprise if he were known to have no selfish interest in it. He was not the kind of man to reconcile himself to a gratuity (which is the Latinized word for a "tip" offered to a person not in livery), and if the modern methods of "coming in on the ground floor" and "taking a rake-off" had been explained and suggested to him, I suspect that he would have described them in language more notable for its force than for its elegance.

It is true, of course, that the fortune which he so willingly imperiled and impaired recouped itself again after peace was established, and his industry and wisdom made him once more a rich man for those days. But what injustice was there in that? It is both natural and right that men who have risked their all to secure for the country at large what they could have secured for themselves by other means, should share in the general prosperity attendant upon the success of their efforts and sacrifices for the common good.

I am sick of the shallow judgment that ranks the worth of a man by his poverty or by his wealth at death. Many a selfish speculator dies poor. Many an unselfish patriot dies prosperous. It is not the possession of the dollar that cankers the soul, it is the worship of it. The true test of a man is this: Has he labored

When retreating British turned to attack Gen. Charles Lee's forces at Monmouth, New Jersey, Lee ordered a general retreat—right into Gen. George Washington's advancing army. Washington sent Lee to the rear—after a stern dressing down right there on the battlefield—then rallied the troops and repelled two counterattacks. The battle was a standoff. Lee was arrested, court-martialed and relieved of command for one year. With a high of over 100 °F, both sides lost almost as many men to heat stroke as to the enemy. Above, Washington reorganizing Lee's scattered forces at Monmouth.

ILLUSTRATION: PICTUREHISTORY000226/NEWSCOM.COM

for his own interest, or for the general welfare? Has he earned his money fairly or unfairly? Does he use it greedily or generously? What does it mean to him, a personal advantage over his fellow-men, or a personal opportunity of serving them?

SUPREMACY OF CHARACTER

There are a hundred other points in Washington's career in which the same supremacy of character, magnanimity focused on service to an ideal, is revealed in conduct. I see it in the wisdom with which he, a son of the South, chose most of his generals from the North, that he might secure immediate efficiency and unity in the army. I see it in the generosity with which he praised the achievements of his associates, disregarding jealous rivalries, and ever willing to share the credit of victory as he was to bear the burden of defeat. I see it in the patience with which he suffered his fame to be imperiled for the moment by reverses and retreats, if only he might the more surely guard the frail hope of ultimate victory for his country. I see it in the quiet dignity with which he faced the Conway Cabal, not anxious to defend his own reputation and secure his own power, but nobly resolute to save the army from being crippled and the cause of liberty from being wrecked. I see it in the splendid self-forgetfulness which cleansed his mind of all temptation to take personal revenge upon those who had sought to injure him in that base intrigue. I read it in his letter of consolation and encouragement to the wretched Horatio Gates after the defeat at Camden. I hear the prolonged re-echoing music of it in his letter to General Knox in 1798, in regard to military appointments, declaring his wish to "avoid feuds with those who are embarked in the same general enterprise with myself."

Listen to the same spirit as it speaks in his circular address to the governors of the different States, urging them to "forget their local prejudices and policies; to make those mutual concessions which are requisite to the general prosperity, and in some instances to sacrifice their individual advantages to the interest of the community."

Watch how it guides him unerringly through the critical period of American history which lies between the success of the Revolution and the establishment of the nation, enabling him to avoid the pitfalls of sectional and partisan strife, and to use his great influence with the people in leading them out of the

confusion of a weak confederacy into the strength of an indissoluble union of sovereign States.

See how he once more sets aside his personal preferences for a quiet country life, and risks his already secure popularity, together with his reputation for consistency, by obeying the voice which calls him to be a candidate for the Presidency. See how he chooses for the cabinet and for the Supreme Court, not an exclusive group of personal friends, but men who can be trusted to serve the great cause of the union with fidelity and power—Jefferson, Edmund Randolph, Hamilton, Knox, John Jay, William Wilson, William Cushing, John Rutledge. See how patiently and indomitably he gives himself to the toil of office, deriving from his exalted station no gain "beyond the luster which may be reflected from its connection with a power of promoting human felicity." See how he retires, at last, to the longed-for joys of private life, confessing that his career has not been without errors of judgment, beseeching the Almighty that they may bring no harm to his country, and asking no other reward for his labors than to partake, "in the midst of my fellow-citizens, the benign influence of good laws under a free government, the ever favorite object of my heart."

Oh, sweet and stately words, revealing, through their calm reserve, the inmost secret of a life that did not flare with transient enthusiasm but glowed with unquenchable devotion to a cause!

"The ever favorite object of my heart"—how quietly, how simply he discloses the source and origin of a sublime consecration, a lifelong heroism. Thus speaks the victor in calm retrospect of the long battle.

But if you would know the depth and the intensity of the divine fire that burned within his breast you must go back to the dark and icy days of Valley Forge and hear him cry in passion unrestrained:

"If I know my own mind, I could offer myself a living sacrifice to the butchering enemy, provided that would contribute to the people's ease. I would be a living offering to the savage fury and die by inches to save the people."

"It is not our duty to leave wealth to our children, but it is our duty to leave liberty to them. We have counted the cost of this contest, and we find nothing so dreadful as voluntary slavery."

WHAT MAKES A REAL PATRIOT

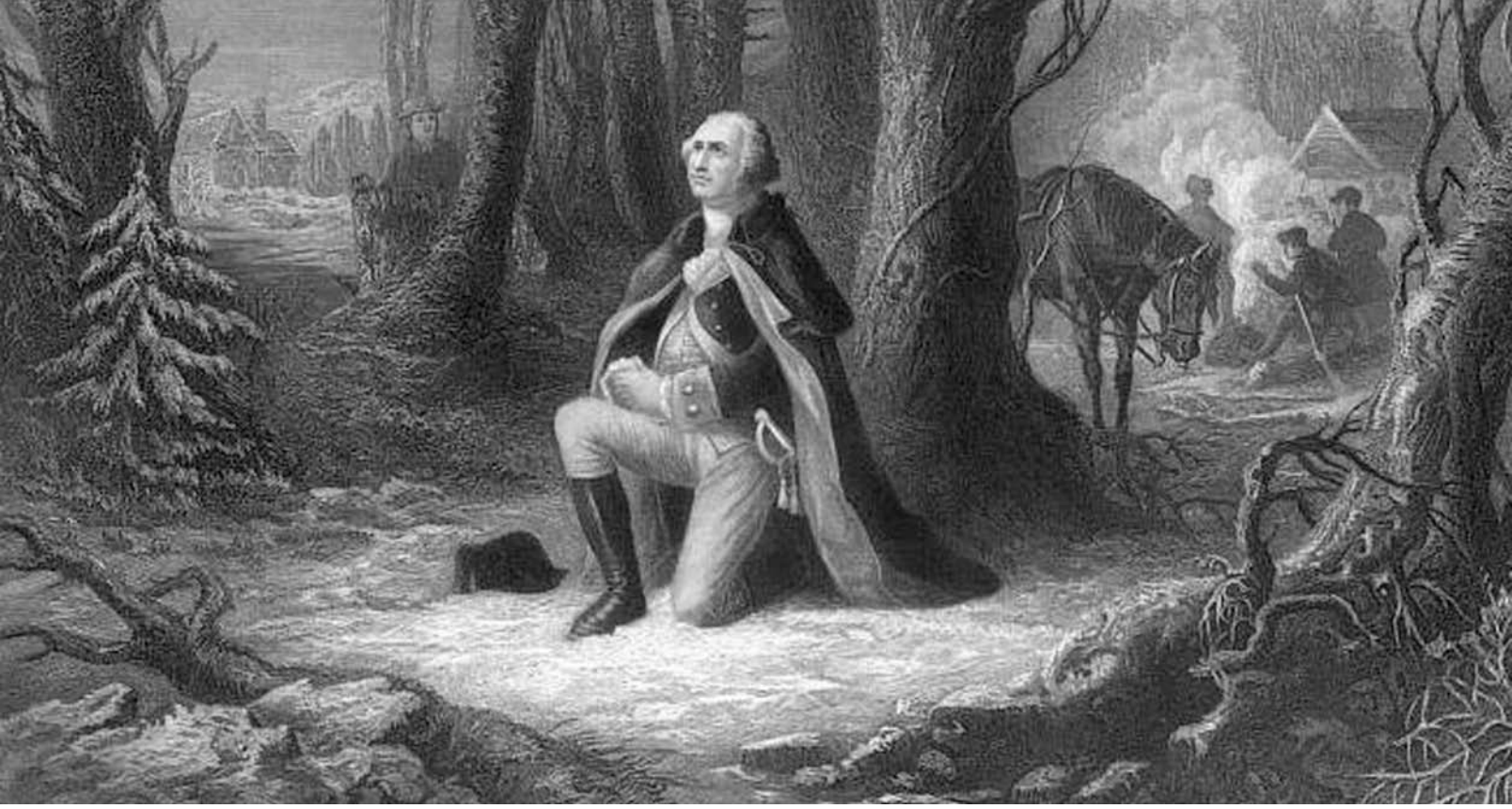
"The ever favorite object of my heart!" I strike this note again and again, insisting upon it, harping upon it; for it is the keynote of the music. It is the capacity to find such an object in the success of the people's cause, to follow it unselfishly, to serve it loyally, that distinguishes the men who stood with Washington and who deserve to share his fame. I read the annals of the Revolution, and I find everywhere this secret and searching test dividing the strong from the weak, the noble from the base, the heirs of glory from the captives of oblivion and the inheritors of shame. It was the unwillingness to sink and forget self in the service of something greater that made the failures and wrecks of those tempestuous times, through which the single-hearted and the devoted pressed on to victory and honor.

Turn back to the battle of Saratoga. There were two Americans on that field who suffered under a great personal disappointment: Philip Schuyler, who was unjustly supplanted in command of the army by General Gates; and Benedict Arnold, who was deprived by envy of his due share in the glory of winning the battle. Schuyler forgot his own injury in loyalty to the cause, offered to serve Gates in any capacity, and went straight on to the end of his noble life giving all that he had to his country. But in Arnold's heart the favorite object was not his country, but his own ambition, and the wound which his pride received at Saratoga rankled and festered and spread its poison through his whole nature, until he went forth from the camp, "a leper white as snow."

What was it that made Charles Lee, as fearless a man as ever lived, play the part of a coward in order to hide his treason at the battle of Monmouth? It was the inward eating corruption of that selfish vanity which caused him to desire the defeat of an army whose command he had wished but failed to attain. He had offered his sword to America for his own glory, and when that was denied him, he withdrew the offering, and died, as he had lived, to himself.

What was it that tarnished the fame of Gates and James Wilkinson and Aaron Burr and Thomas Conway? What made their lives and those men like them, futile and inefficient compared with other men whose natural gifts were less? It was the taint of dominant selfishness that ran through their careers, now hiding itself, now breaking out in some act of malignity or treachery. Of the common interest they were reckless, provided they might advance their own. Disappointed in that "ever favorite object of their hearts," they did not hesitate to imperil the cause in whose service they were enlisted.

Turn to other cases, in which a charitable judgment will impute no positive betrayal of trusts, but a defect of vision to recognize the claim of the higher ideal. Tory or Revolutionist a man might be, according to his temperament and conviction; but where a man begins with protests against tyranny and ends with subservience to it, we look for the cause. What was it that separated Joseph Galloway from Francis Hopkinson? It was Galloway's opinion that, while the struggle of independence might



Did George Washington really pray alone in the woods at Valley Forge, or is it just an inspiring tale made up by admirers of the great general? We may never know for sure. However, the diary account of Rev. Nathaniel Randolph Snowden does convincingly repeat a story told by Isaac Potts—to Snowden—who claimed he witnessed Washington in prayer in the woods around Valley Forge. Snowden's diary recounts the words of Potts as such: "'I went home & told my wife. I saw a sight and heard today what I never saw or heard before, and just related to her what I had seen and heard & observed. We never thought a man [could] be a soldier and a Christian, but if there is one in the world, it is Washington.' She also was astonished. 'We thought it was the cause of God, and America could prevail.'"

be justifiable, it could not be successful and the temptation of a larger immediate reward under the British crown than could ever be given by the American Congress in which he had once served. What was it that divided the Rev. Jacob Duché from the Rev. John Witherspoon? It was Duché's fear that the cause for which he had prayed so eloquently in the first Continental Congress was doomed after the capture of Philadelphia and his unwillingness to go down with that cause instead of enjoying the comfortable fruits of his native wit and eloquence in an easy London chaplaincy. What was it that cut William Franklin off from his professedly prudent and worldly wise old father, Benjamin? It was the luxurious and benumbing charm of the royal government of New Jersey.

"Professedly prudent" is the phrase that I have chosen to apply to Benjamin Franklin. For one thing that is clear, as we turn to look at him and the other men who stood with Washington, is that, whatever their philosophical professions may have been, they were not controlled by prudence. They were really imprudent, and at heart willing to take all risks of poverty and death in a struggle whose cause was just though its issue was dubious. If it be rashness to commit honor and life and property to a great adventure for the general good, then these men were rash to the verge of recklessness. They refused no peril, they withheld no sacrifice, in the following of their ideal.

I hear John Dickinson saying: "It is not our duty to leave wealth to our children, but it is our duty to leave liberty to them. We have counted the cost of this contest, and we find nothing so dreadful as voluntary slavery." I see Samuel Adams, living upon a pittance, hardly able to provide a decent coat for his back, rejecting with scorn the offer of a profitable office, wealth, a title even, to win him from his allegiance to the cause of America. I see Robert Morris, the wealthy merchant, opening his purse and pledging his credit to support the Revolution and later devoting all his fortune and his energy to restore and establish the financial honor of the Republic, with the memorable words, "The United States may command all that I have, except my integrity." I hear the proud John Adams saying to his wife, "I have accepted a seat in the House of Representatives, and thereby have consented to my own ruin, and the ruin of our children"; and I hear her reply, with the tears running down her face, "Well, I am willing in this cause to run all risks with you, and be ruined with you, if you are ruined." I see Benjamin Franklin, in the Congress of 1776, already past his 70th

year, prosperous, famous, by far the most celebrated man in America, accepting without demur the difficult and dangerous mission to France, and whispering to his friend, Dr. Rush, "I am old and good for nothing, but as the storekeepers say of their remnants of cloth, 'I am but a fag-end and you may have it for what you please.'"

Here is a man who will illustrate and prove, perhaps better than any other of those who stood with Washington, the point at which I am aiming. There was none of the glamour of romance about old Ben Franklin. He was shrewd, canny, humorous. The chivalric Southerners disliked his philosophy, and the solemn New Englanders mistrusted his jokes. He made no extravagant claims for his own motives, and some of his ways were not distinctly ideal. He was full of prudential proverbs, and claimed to be a follower of the theory of enlightened self-interest. But there was not a faculty of his wise old head which he did not put at the service of his country, nor was there a pulse of his slow and steady heart which did not beat loyal to the cause of freedom.

He forfeited profitable office and sure preferment under the crown, for hard work, uncertain pay and certain peril in behalf of the colonies. He followed the inexorable logic, step by step, which led him from the natural rights of his countrymen to their liberty, from their liberty to their independence. He endured with a grim humor the revilings of those whom he called "malevolent critics and bug-writers." He broke with his old and dear associates in England, writing to one of them, "You and I were long friends; you are now my enemy and I am Yours. —B. Franklin."

He never flinched or faltered at any sacrifice of personal ease or interest to the demands of his country. His patient, skilful, laborious efforts in France did as much for the final victory of the American cause as any soldier's sword. He yielded his own opinions in regard to the method of making the treaty of peace with England, and thereby imperiled for a time his own prestige. He served as president of Pennsylvania three times, devoting all his salary to public benefactions. His influence in the Constitutional Convention was steadfast on the side of union and harmony, though in many things he differed from the prevailing party. His voice was among those who hailed Washington as the only possible candidate for the presidency. His last public act was a petition to Congress for the abolition of slavery. At his death the government had not yet settled his accounts in its service, and his country was left apparently his debtor; which, in a sense still larger and deeper, she must remain as long as liberty endures and union triumphs in the Republic.

Is not this, after all, the root of the whole matter? Is not this the thing that is vitally and essentially true of all those great men, clustering about Washington, whose fame we honor and revere with his? They all left the community, the commonwealth, the race, in debt to them. This was their purpose and the ever-favorite object of their hearts. They were deliberate and joyful creditors. Renouncing the maxim of worldly wisdom which bids men "get all you can and keep all you get," they resolved rather to give all they had to advance the common cause, to use every benefit conferred upon them in the service of the general welfare, to bestow upon the world more than they received from it, and to leave a fair and unblotted account of business done with life which should show a clear balance in their favor.

CONCLUSION

Thus, in brief outline, and in words which seem poor and inadequate, I have ventured to interpret anew the story of Washington and the men who stood with him: not as a stirring ballad of battle and danger, in which the knights ride valiantly and are renowned for their mighty strokes at the enemy in arms; not as a philosophic epic, in which the development of a great national idea is displayed, and the struggle of opposing policies is traced to its conclusion; but as a drama of the eternal conflict in the soul of man between self-interest in its Protean forms, and loyalty to the right, service to a cause, allegiance to an ideal.

"Those great actors have passed away, but the same drama still holds the stage. The drop-curtain falls between the acts; the scenery shifts; the music alters; but the crisis & its issues are unchanged."

Those great actors who played in it have passed away, but the same drama still holds the stage. The drop-curtain falls between the acts; the scenery shifts; the music alters; but the crisis and its issues are unchanged, and the parts which you and I play are assigned to us by our own choice of "the ever favorite object of our hearts."

Men tell us that the age of ideals is past, and that we are now come to the age of expediency, of polite indifference to moral standards, of careful attention to the bearing of different policies upon our own personal interests. Men tell us that the rights of man are a poetic fiction, that democracy has nothing in it to command our allegiance unless it promotes our individual comfort and prosperity, and that the whole duty of a citizen is to vote with his party and get an office for himself, or for someone who will look after him.

Men will tell us that to succeed means to get money, because with that all other good things can be secured. Men tell us that the one thing to do is to promote and protect the particular trade, or industry, or corporation in which we have a share:

the laws of trade will work out that survival of the fittest which is the only real righteousness and if we survive that will prove that we are fit. Men tell us that all beyond this is fantasy, dreaming, Sunday-school politics: there is nothing worth living for except to get on in the world; and nothing at all worth dying for, since the age of ideals is past.

It is past indeed for those who proclaim, or whisper, or in their hearts believe, or in their lives obey, this black gospel. And what is to follow? An age of cruel and bitter jealousies between sections and classes; of hatred and strife between the Haves and Have-nots; of futile contests between parties which have kept their names and confused their principles, so that no man may distinguish them except as the Ins and Outs. An age of greedy privilege and sullen poverty, of blatant luxury and curious envy, of rising palaces and vanishing homes, of stupid frivolity and idiotic publicomania; in which 400 gilded fribbles give monkey-dinners and Louis XV revels, which 4 million ungilded gossips gape at them and read about them in the newspapers. An age when princes of finance buy protection from the representatives of fierce democracy; when guardians of the savings which ensure the lives of the poor, use them as a surplus to pay for the extravagances of the rich; and in which men who have climbed above their fellows on golden ladders, tremble at the crack of the blackmailer's whip and come down at the call of an obscene newspaper. An age when the python of political corruption casts its "rings" about the neck of proud cities and sovereign states and throttles honesty to silence and liberty to death. It is such an age, dark, confused, shameful, that the skeptic and scorner must face, when they turn their backs upon those ancient shrines where the flames of faith and integrity and devotion are flickering like the deserted altar-fires of a forsaken worship.

"No privilege that encroaches upon those liberties is to be endured. No lawless disorder that imperils them is to be sanctioned. No class that disregards or invades them is to be tolerated."

But not for us who claim our heritage in blood and spirit from Washington and the men who stood with him—not for us of other tribes and kindred who "have found a fatherland upon this shore," and learned the meaning of manhood beneath the shelter of liberty—that dark apostasy, that dismal outlook! We see the palladium of the American ideal—goddess of the just eye, the unpolluted heart, the equal hand—standing as the image of Athene stood above the upper streams of Simois:

"It stood, and sun and moonshine rained their light
On the pure columns of its glen-built hall.
Backward and forward rolled the waves of fight
Round Troy—but while this stood Troy could not fall."

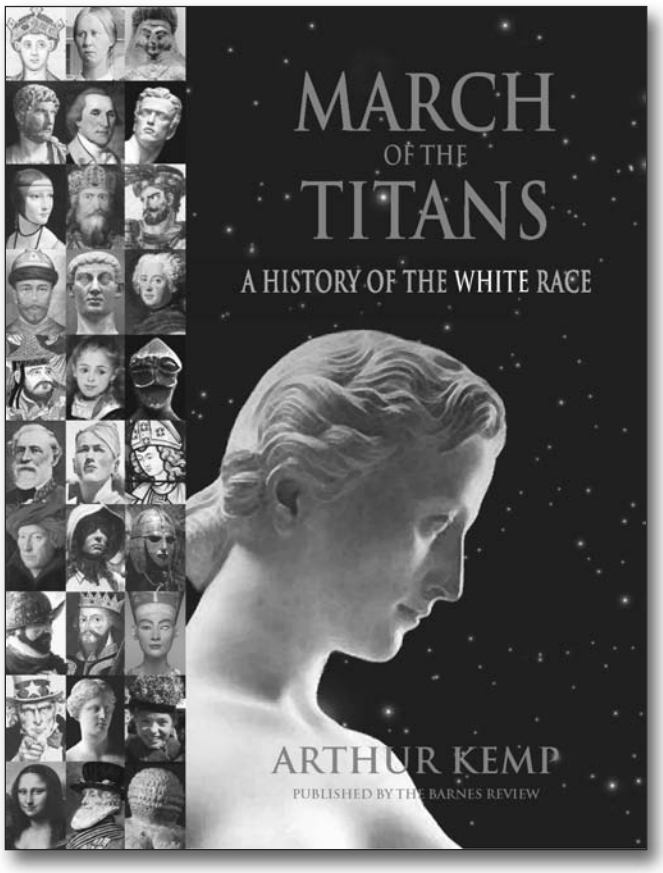
We see the heroes of the present conflict, the men whose allegiance is not to sections but to the whole people, the fearless champions of fair play. We hear from the chair of Washington a brave and honest voice which cries that our industrial problems must be solved not in the interest of capital, nor of labor, but of the whole people. We believe that the liberties which the heroes of old won with blood and sacrifice are ours to keep with labor and service. "All that our fathers wrought, with true prophetic thought, must be defended."

No privilege that encroaches upon those liberties is to be endured. No lawless disorder that imperils them is to be sanctioned. No class that disregards or invades them is to be tolerated.

There is a life that is worth living now, as it was worth living in the former days, and that is the honest life, the useful life, the unselfish life, cleansed by devotion to an ideal. There is a battle that is worth fighting then and that is the battle for justice and equality. To make our city and our state free in fact as well as in name; to break the rings that strangle real liberty and to keep them broken; to cleanse, so far as in our power lies, the fountains of our national life from political, commercial, and social corruption; to teach our sons and daughters, by precept and example, the honor of serving such a country as America—that is work worthy of the finest manhood and womanhood. The well born are those who are bred to be proud of that work. The well educated are those who see deepest into the meaning and the necessity of that work. Nor shall their labor be for naught, nor the reward of their sacrifice fail them. For high in the firmament of human destiny are set the stars of faith in mankind, and unselfish courage, and loyalty to the ideal; and while they shine, the Americanism of Washington and the men who stood with him shall never, never die. ✦

Henry Van Dyke graduated from Princeton University, 1873, and from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1877 and served as a professor of English literature at Princeton between 1899 and 1923. In 1908-09 Dr. Van Dyke was an American lecturer at the University of Paris. By appointment of President Woodrow Wilson he became minister to the Netherlands and Luxembourg in 1913. He was elected to the American Academy of Arts and Letters and received many other honors. He chaired the committee that wrote the first Presbyterian printed liturgy, *The Book of Common Worship of 1906*. Among his popular writings are the two Christmas stories *The Other Wise Man* (1896) and *The First Christmas Tree* (1897). Among his poems is *Katrina's Sundial*, the inspiration for the song *Time Is* by the group It's a Beautiful Day from their 1969 debut album.

MARCH OF THE TITANS



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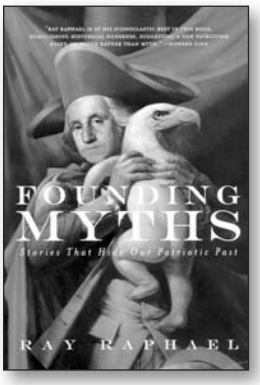

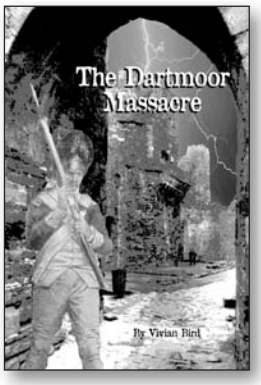

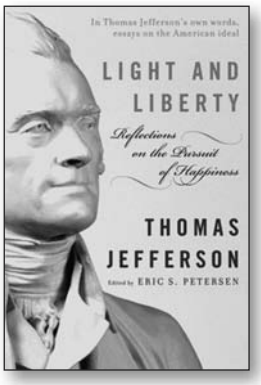

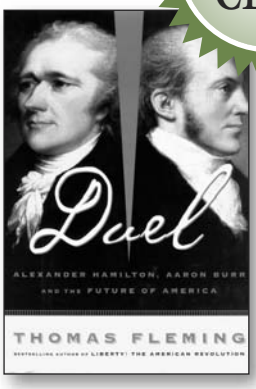

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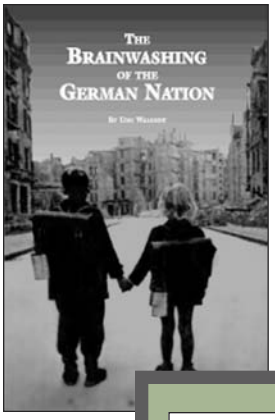

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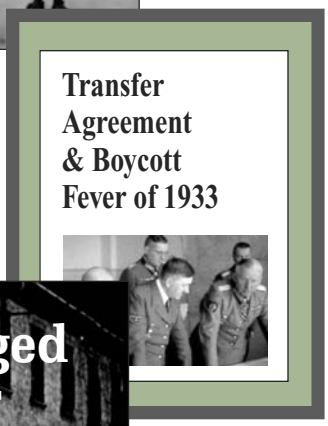

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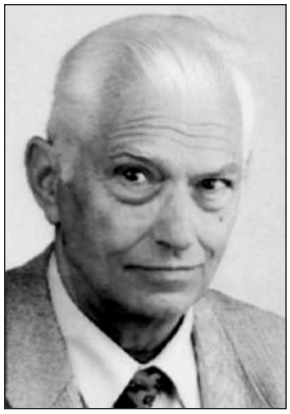

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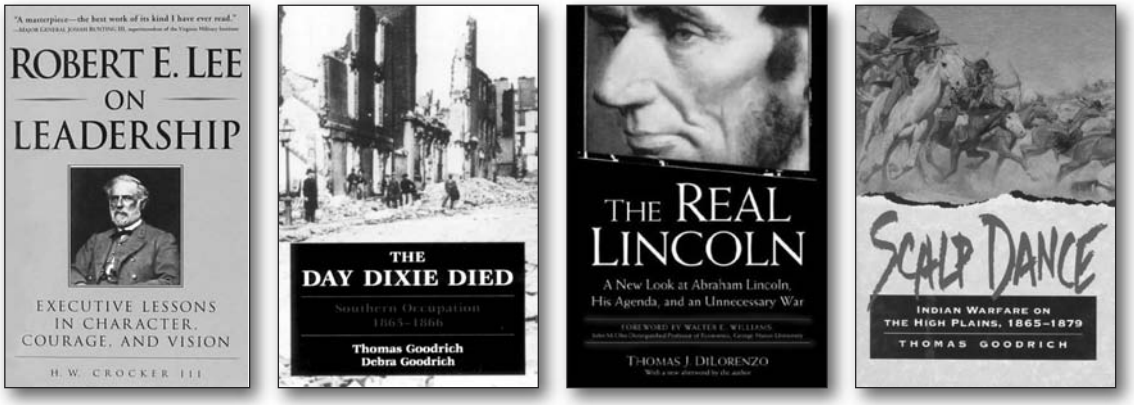

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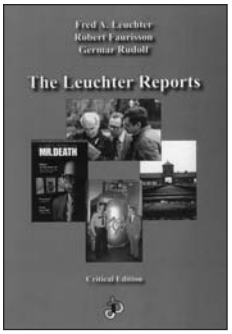
Honestly Examining the Holocaust®



The Leuchter Reports: The Gas Chamber Studies That Changed History. The Holocaust is often characterized as the greatest crime in the history of mankind. Yet for 44 years after World War II not a single forensic investigation into this alleged "crime against humanity" was ever undertaken. This changed in 1988 when Fred A. Leuchter, the world's foremost expert on execution technologies, was asked to investigate the "gassing" facilities of Adolf Hitler. Leuchter changed the course of history when he concluded in his report: "There were no execution gas chambers at any of these locations." Published by scientist Germar Rudolf, this book brings together and publishes ALL the Leuchter Reports in one volume and subjects Leuchter's findings to intense scrutiny. What this critique reveals is even more shocking than the Leuchter Reports themselves! Softcover, 227 pages, #431, ***$22***.

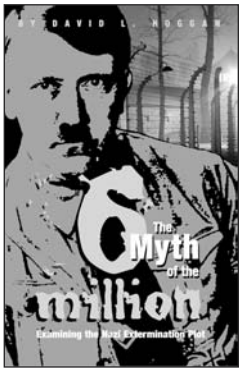
The Rudolf Report. By Germar Rudolf. A follow-up to *The Leuchter Report* about alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz plus additional corrections and clarifications. The author, a scientist and publisher, is in jail in Germany and the book is illegal in Europe and Canada. Softcover, 455 pages, #378, softcover, ***$33***.

Concentration Camp Stutthof. By Juergen Graf and Carlo Mattogno. New, important discoveries. The authors, Revisionist historians, lay to rest the allegations concerning this camp. Meticulously researched, they prove that it was not an extermination camp at all. Item #379, 122 pages, softcover, ***$15***.

First Holocaust?

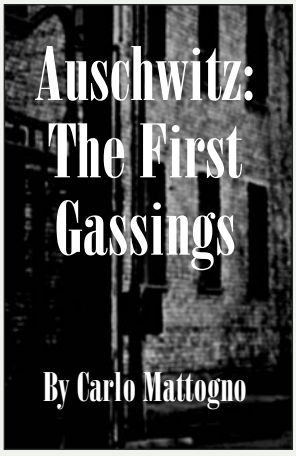
The First Holocaust: Jewish Fundraising Campaigns With Holocaust Claims During and After WWI. By Don Heddesheimer. People mostly laughed in the 1920s and 1930s when discussing claims by Jewish/Zionist groups that millions of their countrymen were being wiped out by Germans and others in World War ONE. Here is the story of that FIRST phony holocaust and how this WWI propaganda effort was merely a dress rehearsal for the same claims to arise after WWII, this time supported by the Zionist-controlled world news media. Softcover, 141 pages, #386, ***$10***.

The Myth of the Six Million—Examining the Nazi Extermination Plot: Prof. David Hoggan covers such politically incorrect topics as: Hitler's real feelings toward the Jews; Jewish memoirs of the camps; Auschwitz Commandant Hoess memoirs; Jewish memoirs of the camps; the unreliability of torture; facts about the holocaust; Red Cross appraisals; Adolf Eichmann; the legends of Hitler's depravity; and much more. Introduction by Willis A. Carto. Softcover, 119 pages, #446, ***$14. Just $9 each for 10 or more.***



NEW! *Auschwitz: The First Gassings*

By Carlo Mattogno. Mainstream historians claim that the very first gassings of human beings at Auschwitz took place in 1941. Famed Italian Revisionist Carlo Mattogno wanted to know the truth so he collected and analyzed all available testimonies on the subject. These testimonies varied so wildly, the charges are laughable. Mattogno found that the gassings were either in the spring, summer or fall of 1941 or perhaps winter of 1942. There were 10 different claims as to the number gassed—anywhere from 200 to 1,663. Maybe the victims died immediately—or maybe it took two hours or 11 hours or 15 hours. Discover the innumerable, inexplicable contradictions for yourself. Softcover, 159 pages, #515, ***$16***.



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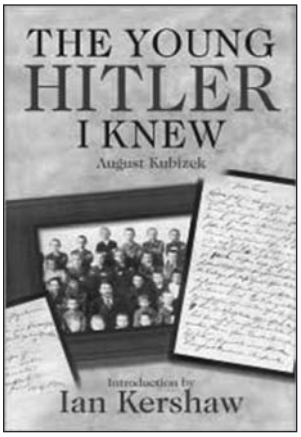
A book about Hitler unlike any other ever written . . .

The Young Hitler I Knew



What's so special about this new edition of August Kubizek's book? This is the first edition to be published in English since 1955 and it corrects many silly changes made to earlier editions of the book for reasons of political correctness. **It also includes important sections which were excised from the original English translation.** Kubizek met Adolf Hitler in 1904 while they were both competing for standing room at the opera. Their mutual passion for music created a strong bond, and over the next four years they became close friends. Kubizek describes a reticent young man, painfully shy, yet capable of bursting into hysterical fits of anger if anyone disagreed with him. The two boys would often talk for hours on end; Hitler found Kubizek to be a very good listener, a worthy confidant.

In 1908 Kubizek moved to Vienna and shared a room with Hitler at 29 Stumpergasse. During this time, Hitler tried to get into art school, but he was unsuccessful. With his money fast running out, he found himself sinking to the lower depths of the city: an unkind world of isolation and "constant unappeasable hunger." Hitler moved out of the flat in November, without leaving a forwarding address; Kubizek did not meet his friend again until 1938. *The Young Hitler I Knew* tells the story of an extraordinary friendship, and gives fascinating insight into Hitler's character during these formative years. A must for Revisionists. Introduction by John Kershaw.

Hardback, 298 pages, #513, *$25* minus 10% for TBR subscribers plus $3 S&H.

February 18, 1908: Kubizek receives a postcard from Hitler . . .

"Dear Friend!

Am anxiously awaiting news of your arrival. Write soon, so that I can prepare a festive welcome. The whole of Vienna awaits you. Therefore, come soon. I will, of course, meet you. The weather here is a little better. Hopefully it will improve when you come. Also, as I have already explained, you will stay with me at first. Later we shall see what happens. You can buy a piano here at the so-called 'Dorotheum' for about 50-60 florins. Many good wishes to you and your esteemed parents from your friend."

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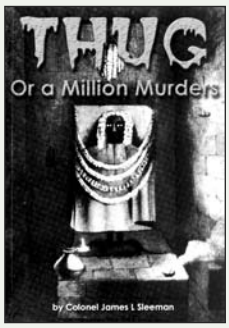
Thug Or a Million Murders: How the British Wiped Out the Cult of Thuggee. Few cults have been as evil as the cult of Thuggee, whose devotees were murderers by heredity. It is estimated that 1 million Indians perished at the hands of the Thuggees until the British extirpated this menace that corrupt native rulers had ignored for centuries. One man was responsible for the ending of the murderous cult of Thuggee —Major General Sir William Henry Sleeman. It is his grandson (a colonel) who has written this book to set the record straight. #395, softcover, 240 pages, *$25*.



Guilt by Association
Jeff Gates explains how the Israeli lobby endangers and discredits America by welding U.S. foreign policy to the colonial Zionism pursued by expansionist Israel. Shows how a transnational criminal syndicate staged the latest financial crisis. Softcover, 287 pages, #514, *$25*.

Did you know . . .

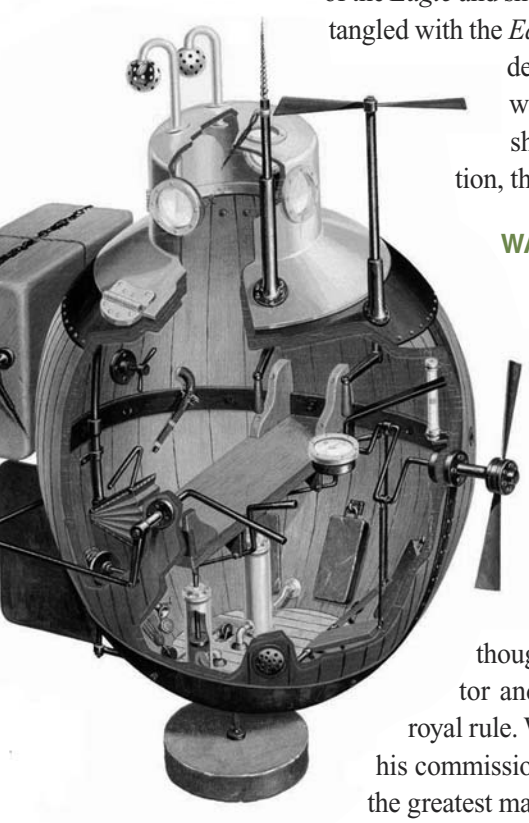
Above, an effigy of the Crown's tax collector hangs from a tree.

COLONISTS HAD ONE OF THE HIGHEST STANDARDS OF LIVING?

Farmers, lawyers and business owners in the American Colonies were thriving, with some plantation owners and merchants making the equivalent of $500,000 a year. Times were good for many others as well. The British wanted a larger portion of the cash flow and prosperity, so they tried to tax the Colonists. They resisted violently, convinced that their wealth and liberty were at stake.

THE FIRST SUBMARINE ATTACK TOOK PLACE IN 1776?

The Connecticut inventor David Bushnell called his submarine the *Turtle* because it resembled two large tortoise shells of equal size joined together. The watertight hull was made of 6-inch-thick oak timbers coated with tar. On Sept. 6, 1776, the *Turtle* targeted the *HMS Eagle*, flagship of the British fleet. The submarine was supposed to secure a cask of gunpowder to the hull of the *Eagle* and sneak away before it exploded. Unfortunately, the *Turtle* got entangled with the *Eagle*'s rudder bar, lost ballast and surfaced before the gunpowder could be planted. Although the attack was unsuccessful, it was pivotal. The explosion led to Lord Howe ordering British ships to be repositioned farther off the harbor. From this new location, the British blockade against New York was less effective.



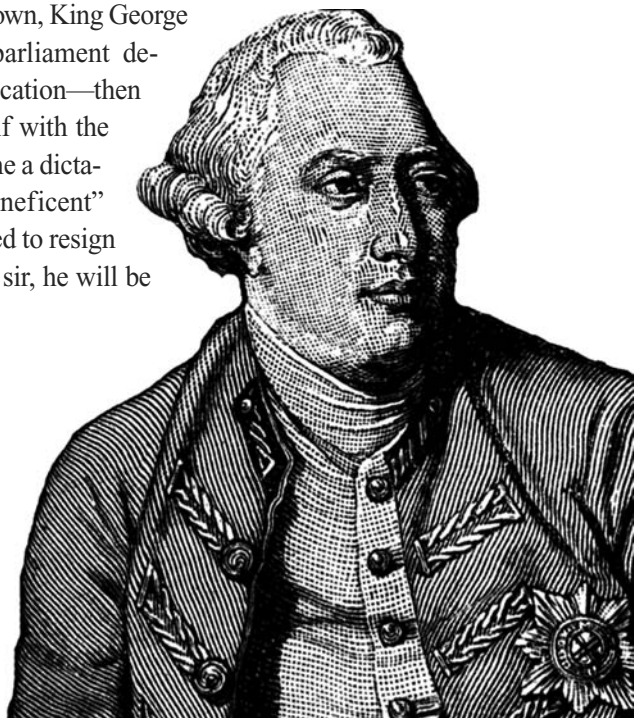
The submersible craft *Turtle* had room for one operator. Two hand-driven propellers raised and lowered the craft in water. An auger on top was designed to bore into an enemy ship's hull and used to securely fasten an explosive to the ship.

WASHINGTON WAS AN AMAZING SPYMASTER?

He ran dozens of espionage rings in British-held New York and Philadelphia, and the man who supposedly could not tell a lie was a genius at disinformation. He constantly befuddled the British by leaking, through double agents, inflated reports on the strength of his army and its whereabouts.

GEORGE III ALMOST ABDICATED?

After the disastrous defeat at Yorktown, King George III vowed to keep fighting. When parliament demurred, the King wrote a letter of abdication—then withdrew it. He tried to console himself with the thought that George Washington would become a dictator and make the Americans long for his "beneficent" royal rule. When he was told that Washington planned to resign his commission, the monarch gasped: "If he does that, sir, he will be the greatest man in the world."



KING GEORGE III

Israel, the Talmud, Zionism, Purim, Iraq. . .

From Oslo to Iraq—and the Road Map. By Edward Said. Completed just before his death, Edward W. Said's book offers impassioned pleas for the Palestinian cause. These essays take us from the Oslo Accords through the U.S. led invasion of Iraq, offering perspectives too rarely visible in America. Said is unyielding in his call for justice. He insists on truth about Israel's treatment of the Palestinians. He pleads for new avenues of communication between progressive elements. And he is equally forceful in his condemnation of Arab failures. Softcover, 352 pages, #437, ***$14***.

No Beauty in the Beast: Israel Without Her Mascara discusses the most momentous events of mankind's history and how they pertain to today. The manner in which the Christian West has been seduced into slaughtering Muslims is the extension of the same battle that took place in Jerusalem 2,000 years ago between Jesus and the founders of the modern-day ideological movement known as Zionism. Softcover, 320 pages, #470, ***$25. NOW JUST $22.***

The Case Against Israel. Michael Neumann's book argues for an end to U.S. support for the Zionist entity and agrees that the Palestinians have the right to topple the rogue state of Israel by any means. The author, who is Jewish, focuses on the illegal theft of Palestine, the establishment of provocative settlements and the never-ending cycle of Israeli-inspired violence. Softcover, 220 pages, #471, ***$15***.

Reckless Rites: Purim and the Legacy of Jewish Violence. Purim—as referred to in the book's title—is the Jewish holiday spawned by the Old Testament's Book of Esther—a holiday based on the massacre of 75,000 Persians. According to the author, Elliot Horowitz, this Jewish celebration of genocide has impacted negatively upon the attitude toward the "goyim" and vice versa. Hardback, 322 pages, #476, ***$35***.

The Bunche Report: A Summary of Zionist Terrorism in the Mid-East, 1944-1948. Reprint of an alleged official United Nations report on 259 separate acts of terrorism and murder against Palestinians from November 6, 1944, through September 17, 1948, all instigated and condoned by the Israeli government. Suppressed for 49 years, this is the famous report compiled for Ralph Bunche who was an exceptionally brave man who knew atrocities against Palestinians were being covered up by Israel. #20, 8.5" x 11", ***$7.50***.

The Controversy of Zion. By Douglas Reed with a Preface by Ivor Benson. A new edition of this well-known author's famous book—a book that got this very popular author blacklisted by almost every major publishing house in the world. Candidly discusses the long tentacles of Zionism and its ill effects upon the peoples of the world. # 375, 587 pages, softcover, ***$22.50***.

The Zionist Connection: What Price Peace? Jewish author and historian Alfred Lilienthal gives the background of the numerous wars that brought upheaval to the Middle East since Israel was carved out of the Palestinians' homeland. Prophetically, the author warned over 20 years ago of the deterioration of the outlook for peace in that region. #279, softcover, 870 pages, ***$30***.

Beasts of the Apocalypse. By Olivia M. O'Grady—First published in 1959, it is now being offered again after disappearing from bookshelves for years. Like an octopus, the socialist tentacles are far reaching and wide, all grabbing out for world government. The author puts the whole conspiracy into perspective and does so without apologies. She hoped that patriots would help to expose this un-Christian and un-American cabal that poisons all. #280, hardback, 470 pages, ***$27***.

Ancient Iraq. By Georges Roux. Learn about the rich history of Iraq, being destroyed by the U.S. as you read this. Go inside Paleolithic caves and once-buried cities of the Mesolithic and Neolithic eras to the farms of the ancient inhabitants. You'll also read of the Hassuna, Jemdat, Nasr and Sumerian periods. Read legends of the Great Flood, Gilgamesh and the Akkadians; the pantheon of Sumer; the fall of Ur; and more. Phoenicians, Assyrians, Hittites, Aramaens and Hurrians also covered. #400, softcover, 576 pages, ***$16***.

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HISTORY YOU MAY HAVE MISSED

NEW INFO ON *HMS LUSITANIA*

Germany's sinking of the *Lusitania* in May 1915, which killed 1,200, including 128 Americans, was a pivotal event U.S. politicians used to stir public opinion in favor of entering World War I. But divers recently uncovered a dark secret that proves the Germans were correct: The passenger ship was secretly carrying munitions bound for the Britain. The find could help explain why the ship sank so quickly after it was struck by a torpedo from the German U-boat *U-20*. At the time, Secretary of State Robert Lansing wrote that the sinking gave him the "conviction we would ultimately become the ally of Britain." Americans were even falsely told that German children were given a day off from school to celebrate the sinking of the ship. Reporter Hampton Sides, who was there to witness the discovery, wrote: "They are bullets that were expressly manufactured to kill Germans in World War I—bullets that British officials in Whitehall, and American officials in Washington, have long denied were aboard the *Lusitania*." Treasure hunter Gregg Bemis, who has been funding the salvage operation, told the British press: "Now that we've found it, the British can't deny anymore that there was ammunition on board. That raises the question of what else was on board. . . . There were literally tons and tons of stuff stored in unrefrigerated cargo holds that were dubiously marked 'cheese,' 'butter' and 'oysters.' . . . I've always felt there were some significant high explosives in the holds—shells, powder, gun-cotton—that were set off by the torpedo and the inflow of water. That's what sank the ship. . . . Those 4 million rounds of .303s were not just some private hunter's stash."

1918 KILLER FLU MYSTERY SOLVED

Scientists have unlocked the mystery behind what made the 1918 flu pandemic so deadly. According to published reports, researchers took samples of the 1918 influenza strain and mixed them with modern flu viruses to find three genes that made it a focused killer by allowing the virus to invade the lungs and cause pneumonia. Amazingly, the 1918 virus killed 2.5 percent of those who came down with it, as opposed to less than 1 percent for today's flu. Many of the victims were healthy young adults, who died of severe pneumonia. "The 1918 influenza pandemic was the most devastating outbreak of infectious disease in human history, accounting for about 50 million deaths worldwide," reported researcher Yoshihiro Kawaoka of the University of Wisconsin.

DOUBTING THOMAS

"Historians" are still trying to smear Thomas Jefferson with the lie that he had a sexual relationship and fathered illegitimate children with a 16-year-old slave, Sally Hemings. In the January issue of "history" magazine *American Heritage*, one of the writers, Annette Gordon-Reed, is featured detailing her new book on the subject, titled *The Hemingses of Monticello: An American Family*. Since there is no evidence directly linking Jefferson to Ms. Hemings, Reed, who is a professor of law at New York Law School and a professor of history at Rutgers University, has turned to newspaper reports written by an admitted liar and muckraker, James Callender. Ms. Reed's book, which won a literary award in 2008, is wholly speculative, because there is no way to prove Jefferson fathered any of Hemings's children other than the fact that she was his house slave and was in his house at the time she became pregnant. While DNA analysis performed on Hemings's offspring and the Jefferson family shows a link, most honest historians, including a committee commissioned by the Thomas Jefferson Heritage Society, contend Jefferson's brother, Randolph, who regularly fraternized and drank with the slaves at Monticello, was the likely father.

EXACT END OF ICE AGE

Danish researchers have had the final say on when exactly the last great ice age ended for the world, reports *Politiken*, a Danish news agency. A complex drilling project in Greenland sponsored by the Niels Bohr Institute took samples from deep inside glaciers to prove that it was precisely 11,711 years ago that the ice finally began to withdraw. According to researcher Joergen Peder Steffensen with the Center for Ice and Climate at the University of Copenhagen, it took several thousand years to actually melt the mile-thick ice caps that covered most of the Northern Hemisphere. Still, says Steffensen, the exact date of the temperature change was able to be determined because "the climate shift is so sudden that it is as if a button was pressed."

FIRST FAMILY FOUND IN GERMANY

Studies at 4,600-year-old burial sites in central Germany have produced the earliest evidence of people living together as a nuclear family. The stone age graves contained the remains of a man, woman and two children, which DNA testing proved were a father, a mother and kids. "By establishing the genetic links between the two adults and children buried . . . in one grave, we have established the presence of the classic nuclear family in a prehistoric context in Central Europe—to our knowledge the oldest authentic molecular genetic evidence so far," said lead researcher Wolfgang Haak of the University of Adelaide, Australia.

VIKINGS SAIL AGAIN

The 98-foot-long, $2.5 million replica of a Viking longship, *Sea Stallion*, was prepped for her return voyage from Dublin, Ireland, back to Denmark Jan. 29 as part of one of the most dangerous living history demonstrations ever. Some 63 crewmen manned the ship as it made its maiden voyage out of Denmark on June 29 across the North Sea and down into the Irish Sea to Ireland. Since that time, researchers and historians have been poring over data gathered on the trip on everything from the seaworthiness of the longship design to the types of hazards the sailors encountered on the way.

PEARL HARBOR CONSPIRACY

In time for the 67th anniversary of Pearl Harbor, the National Security Agency has released a study, which claims Washington was clueless that the Japanese had planned an attack on the naval base on Dec. 6, 1941. The study contradicts years of research by respected historians, who say that the U.S. military had cracked Japan's secret code and informed FDR of the impending attack. Those scholars contend that FDR had withheld the information from U.S. military officers in order to force the United States into World War II.

'SURVIVOR' YARN UNRAVELS

Another popular holocaust survivor has been exposed as a fraud, and a much-ballyhooed book about his fairy tale has been canceled. Called *Angel at the Fence*, the work of fiction detailed the story of Herman Rosenblat and his wife, Roma Radzicky, who purportedly met at a German sub-work camp of Buchenwald. Rosenblat claimed she saved his life by sneaking him food from the other side of the fence. The story not only fooled his publisher, it also tricked popular TV host Oprah Winfrey, who had the Rosenblats on her talk show. Other holocaust memoirists have been outed as fairy tale tellers. Misha Defonseca, author of *Misha: A Memoire of the Holocaust Years*, said she was a Jewish girl who lived with wolves during the war. She was a non-Jew who lived, without wolves, in Belgium.

SOVIET ATROCITY IN MALBORK

While excavating in the Polish city of Malbork, construction workers unearthed nearly 2,000 corpses. After analyzing the findings, Piotr Szwedowski, a Malbork city official, said that one in 10 of the corpses had been shot in the head, and they had all been buried naked, "without shoes, without clothes, without personal items. . . . The metal detectors used during the excavations found no metal, not even a false tooth." Until WWII, the town was part of Germany. Historians now believe the burial site is a mass grave for Germans, executed by Soviets.

COMICS EXERCISE FREE SPEECH

Looks like stand-up comics may have found a way to reach the public with politically incorrect truths. First it was Dick Gregory, then Al Franken. Now, despite the vocal objections of powerful Jewish groups in Europe, black French comedian Dieudonné recently handed out a "heroism" award to Revisionist scholar Robert Faurisson. Faurisson has faced prosecution and jail-time for questioning aspects of the holocaust tales of World War II. An audience of 5,000 turned out at Le Zénith theater in Paris to watch the award ceremony, which included French leaders from the far-left and far-right and television personalities. Born to Cameroonian and Breton parents, Dieudonné, whose full name is Dieudonné M'bala M'bala, has been assailed by the French establishment for his increasingly anti-Israeli and anti-Jewish comedy. In France, his popularity is on the rise among Arab and black youths and on the far left among whites. "I don't agree with all [of Faurisson's] ideas," said Dieudonné. "But for me, what counts most of all is freedom of expression."

PYRAMID NEWS . . .

PYRAMIDS BUILT INSIDE-OUT?

A sealed room inside Egypt's Great Pyramid may help archeologists solve the mystery of how ancient Egyptians moved millions of two-ton blocks to construct the at least 4,500-year-old monument. French architect Jean-Pierre Houdin argues that the hidden space supports the theory that the ancient site was actually built from the inside out, via a spiraling, inclined tunnel. His idea contradicts the prevailing view that the monument was built by dragging massive stone blocks up an external ramp. The case is still far from closed, however. Confirmation of the theory may soon be possible using infrared cameras. Another question is, assuming the theory is true, were other pyramids also built in this fashion?

MYSTERY PYRAMID IN MEXICO

In Mexico, archeologists believe that artifacts discovered 15 years ago may have been part of a mysterious pyramid built by an unknown culture that was alien to the region. The stone sculptures date to between A.D. 600 and 900 and "do not fit into any of the known cultures of the Valley of Tulancingo or the highlands of central Mexico," said Carlos Hernández, a scholar at Mexico's National Institute of Anthropology and History in the central state of Hidalgo.

TIMEPIECE IN CHINESE TOMB A MYSTERY

Archeologists are baffled after finding a tiny Swiss watch in a Chinese tomb that is over 400 years old. The scholars said they found the tiny "ring watch" while doing work in the remote north-central Chinese town of Shangsi. The time was stopped at 10:06 a.m., and on the back was engraved the word "Swiss," reports a Chinese newspaper. Locals told the publication that the tomb where it was located had not been disturbed for 400 years.

'HE WAS GOOD TO US'

Rosa Mitterer, who was the maid to Adolf Hitler at his mountain retreat in Bavaria in the 1930s, broke her silence recently, telling a UK newspaper that the German leader was "a great boss to work for." She spoke about her life, working under the man who court historians say was worse than the devil. "You can say what you like, but he was a good man to us," said Mrs. Mitterer. "I only ever knew Hitler as a kindly man who was good to me."

ERUPTION OF KNOWLEDGE?

Ancient Roman Herculaneum lay at the foot of Mount Vesuvius on a bluff overlooking the sea. It was last seen intact on the afternoon in A.D. 79 that the long-dormant volcano roared into life. A heat blast of about 662 degrees Fahrenheit killed those of the city's inhabitants who had not managed to flee: the postures of skeletons found suggest they died instantaneously, as if microwaved in a fraction of a second. From the shattered cone of Vesuvius oozed a slow-moving river of liquid lava, swallowing the town. In the silent days that followed, the lava cooled into a cement-like skin, 60 feet deep, beneath which the Villa of the Papyri, a gorgeous three-storey beachfront mansion with unimpeded sea views, slept undisturbed for 17 centuries. This villa, which is believed to have belonged to the father-in-law of Julius Caesar, contained an excellent library of papyrus scrolls. Remarkably, thanks to nature's act of "destruction," this is the only library that has survived from ancient times. Although carbonized, with great care it is still possible to read the scrolls. An alliance of mainly British and American scholars, convinced that more texts remain to be found at the Villa of the Papyri, are calling for its urgent excavation. They cite the threat posed to the villa by a further eruption of Vesuvius. If a significant number of lost classics are found at the Villa of the Papyri it would enlarge our cultural and intellectual tradition, and might even alter its course. Should scholars find the famous lost second book of Aristotle's *Poetics*, the narrative wellspring of Umberto Eco's best-selling medieval mystery, *The Name of the Rose*, the discovery might shift the ground of Western aesthetics. Of Sophocles's 120 plays, only seven are known, and of these the Oedipus trilogy has impressed itself eternally on the Western imagination. *The Kypria*, a martial epic believed to have been Homer's source material, disappeared sometime in antiquity. Are these cultural treasures all gone? Or perhaps only lost from view, temporarily?

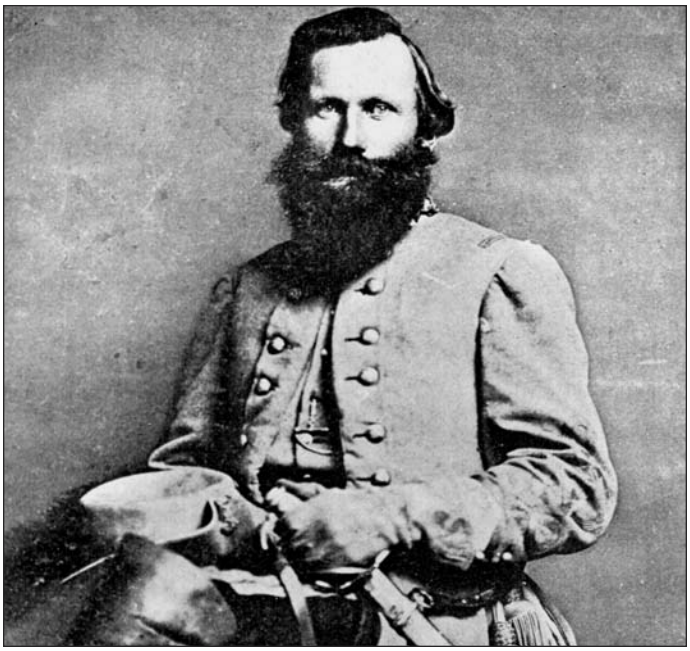
Heros von Borcke: The Prussian Johnny Reb

Prussian-born Heros von Borcke, who bravely fought in the Civil War as an officer in the Confederate Army, was not only one of history's great soldiers, he was also a prolific writer, penning nine books in both English and German before he died. His autobiography, discussed in detail below, details the life of this inspirational figure, along with colorful descriptions of the geography he witnessed during his travels, his compatriots and the battles in which he fought.

By Willis A. Carto

Johann August Heinrich Heros von Borcke was a special sort of man, as you will have to agree. Born in 1835 in Pomerania, Prussia to an aristocratic family, he reached the height of 6' 4" by his teens, weighing in as a giant. He was a lieutenant in the 2nd Brandenburg Regiment of Dragoons when news arrived of the beginning of the American Civil War. Getting released from the Prussian Army was not easy, but he was determined to get into the American fray, which he did.

Von Borcke arrived in Charleston on a Confederate blockade runner in May, 1862 and straightaway made for Richmond, where he enlisted in the Confederate Army. He had brought with him a massive Solingen straight sword, which would become famous during his ensuing career. It is now on display at the Museum of the Confederacy.



Dashing Confederate cavalry commander James Ewell Brown "J.E.B." Stuart (1833-1864) was known as "the eyes and ears of the Army of Northern Virginia." Confederate Prussian Capt. Heros Von Borcke details many little-known facts about Stuart in his masterful memoir on the Confederate War for Independence.

Von Borcke was given the rank of captain in the Confederate Army and was assigned to J. E. B. Stuart.

Stuart was one of the dazzling array of top officers in the Confederacy, along with Robert E. Lee, internationally recognized for his generalship and all-around leadership, as was Thomas J. "Stonewall" Jackson, James Longstreet, Jefferson Davis and many others.

As for the North, Abraham Lincoln—who must be held personally responsible for the terrible war, which killed some 138,154 men and boys from the North and 74,524 from the South (which has earned him hero status, including a great memorial in Washington)—the leadership was in general chaotic. By late summer 1862, the Union high command was chaos tempered by confusion. Generals in the field were denounced by the secretary of war and other high officials, yet were not removed by commander-in-chief Lincoln. Often, they flouted the chain of command entirely and dealt with Lincoln or influential congressmen or senators. As author Ludwell H. Johnson says in his *North Against South*, "military affairs were shrouded in a miasma of intrigue, deception and political maneuvering worthy of an imperial Byzantine court . . ."

It is generally understood that Lincoln won the war and was acclaimed great man status the same way that the feds have won every war since the Revolutionary War (the only "good war" this country has fought with the sole exception of

A Selection from the Personal Memoirs of Heros von Borcke

The following selection was taken at random from the book *Memoirs of the Confederate War for Independence: A Prussian Officer with J.E.B. Stuart in Virginia* by Heros von Borcke, available from TBR Book Club.

The first day of October brought a sudden change in our life of happy quietude and social enjoyment. At an early hour we received a report from our pickets near Shepherdstown that the enemy were showing themselves in large numbers on the opposite bank of the Potomac, to which about noon succeeded the intelligence that several brigades of Federal cavalry under General Pleasanton had crossed the river, driven in our pickets, and were rapidly advancing upon Martinsburg. This put us at once in the saddle, and we proceeded at full gallop to the headquarters of Col. William H.F. Lee (son of Gen. Robert E. Lee), who was temporarily in command of the brigade of his cousin Fritz Lee, this officer having a few days before received a kick on the leg from a malicious mule, already hastened toward Martinsburg, whither we followed him, and where Gen. Stuart found, to his intense disgust, that the place had been abandoned—a fact first made apparent by the whizzing bullets of the Yankee sharpshooters on approaching the outskirts of the town. Col. Lee had retired a short distance upon the turnpike leading to Winchester [Va.]; Gen. Hampton with his brigade rested on the road leading to Hainesville, both commands still keeping up a connection with each other.

General Stuart sent at once for the brigade commanders, and, expressing his great dissatisfaction, said, "Gentlemen, this thing will not do; I will give you 20 minutes, within which time the town must be again in our possession." Lee's brigade was ordered to open the attack in front, supported by a corresponding movement of Hampton's command on the enemy's right flank. Our brave horsemen, who were happy to have their bold commander with them again, received us as we galloped up to their lines with tremendous cheers, which struck terror into the hearts of the Federals. ✦

Memoirs of the Confederate War for Independence: A Prussian Officer with J.E.B. Stuart in Virginia (softcover, 399 fast-paced pages, #516, $23 minus 10% for TBR subscribers. Send request to TBR, P.O. Box, 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003 or call 1-877-773-9077 toll free. Inside U.S. add $3 S&H per book. Outside U.S. email TBRca@aol.com for best S&H rate to your nation.

the Mexican War)—-by a preponderance of men and materiel, certainly not by fighting skill or morale. Lincoln pressed some 400,000 Irish and German lads right off the boats as they arrived in at New York Harbor and herded them into the Union Army while the Confederacy-—although with superior leadership and morale—was bedeviled by lack of supplies and inferior transportation.

A GIANT CONTRIBUTION

"Jeb" Stuart was impressed by von Borcke, whose large stature was matched by his fearlessness in battle, and they shortly became fast friends. He was soon promoted to the rank of major and rode with Stuart as his chief of staff and adjutant general during the northern Virginia campaign, adding to his growing reputation for bravery in the face of the enemy. Unfortunately, Stuart was killed during the Battle of Yellow Tavern, fought on May 11, 1864.

"Von Borcke's book displays his mastery of his adopted tongue in its descriptions not only of battles but geography, personalities that he encountered—both the well-known and unknown."

Von Borcke's book displays his mastery of his adopted tongue in its descriptions not only of battles but geography, personalities that he encountered—both the well-known and unknown—and scenery. Readers who live in northeastern Virginia will particularly enjoy his description of the Fredricksurg-Culpeper-Rappahannock area and can relate his account of the battles and skirmishes he participated in to the historical markers and signs that the state of Virginia has placed along its highways.

Interestingly, von Borcke was not only one of history's great soldiers and captains, with the requisite brutality and physical fearlessness, but he was also a very sensitive man with the soul of a poet. Before he died, he wrote a total of nine books in both English and German. There is a great deal of humor in his autobiography; he had a well-rounded personality.

Finally, von Borcke, after having several horses shot out from underneath him, was seriously wounded. He was officially thanked for his services by the Confederate government and was sent to England on a diplomatic mission.

With the collapse of the Confederacy, von Borcke returned to Prussia and resumed his military exploits. He fought in the 1866 Austro-Prussian War, receiving the coveted Order of the Red Eagle. Von Borcke had never fully recovered from the serious wound he received in Virginia. He retired from the Prussian Army in 1867 and settled in Neumarkt, inheriting a stone castle at Geisenbrugge, Pomerania (now Gryzin, Poland) where he proudly flew the Confederate flag. The bullet he received in Virginia had lodged in his lung, and he died in 1895 from lead poisoning. The headstone over his grave was destroyed by the Red Army in 1945.

In 2008, the U. S. government provided a new marker and a cross of honor and had it installed at this Confederate hero's gravesite. (See story below.) ✦

Willis A. Carto is the publisher of The Barnes Review.

Colonel von Borcke Honored in Ancestral German Home

In the summer of 2008, Prussian-born Johann August Heinrich Heros von Borcke (1836-1895), who rose to the rank of colonel in the Confederate Army, received a long-overdue tombstone in Poland to honor his service during the Civil War.

The gravestone had been supplied by the U.S. military after a recent change in U.S. law recognized Confederate veterans as American soldiers. (The tombstones for former Confederates, like von Borcke's, are different in design from traditional gravestones for other U.S. soldiers in that they have a pointed, rather than a rounded, top.)

Von Borcke, a Prussian aristocrat, fought valiantly for the Confederacy and is considered a hero by many in the South for the courage he displayed while fighting in the War Between the States.

Von Borcke had arrived in the United States via Charleston, S.C., on a blockade runner in May 1862. The 26-year-old narrowly avoided being captured when Union sailors searched the blockade runner on which he was travelling.

He eventually served under Gen. J.E.B. Stuart and fought for the South until he was severely wounded, a bullet forever remaining inside his body. Most historians believe that had Stuart's cavalry, which included von Borcke, gone to Gettysburg, the battle may have gone in Robert E. Lee's favor and saved the Confederacy. ✦

New Book Claims Patton Was Targeted By Both U.S. & Soviet Assassins

CONSIDERED TO BE ONE OF THE ETERNAL MYSTERIES of World War II, the untimely death of General George S. Patton has come under the microscope in the past years with a new book by a respected historian who recounts an interview with the man who claims to be Patton's assassin. Was Patton killed by U.S. and Soviet agents after he threatened to blow the whistle on collusion between the East and West that resulted in the deaths of American GIs?

BY PAUL T. ANGEL

A new book claims that the OSS, the forerunner to the CIA and the Soviet NKVD, the precursor to the KGB, conspired to assassinate Gen. George S. Patton, who has been celebrated as one of the most brilliant American military minds of the 20th century.

According to respected military historian Robert Wilcox, spy chiefs in both the United States and the Soviet Union were worried that Patton would expose Allied cooperation with the Russians in World War II that cost American lives. Wilcox's new book, *Target Patton*, charges that OSS head Gen. "Wild Bill" Donovan ordered a highly decorated U.S. marksman named Douglas Bazata to silence Patton.

Up until this point, Patton's death in 1945 had remained an unexplained mystery. Patton had been recovering from a car accident in Mannheim, Germany, and was nearly ready to fly home to the United States when he suddenly took a turn for the worst and died.

Wilcox managed to track down Bazata before his death in 1999 and interviewed him extensively for the book. Bazata claimed he staged the car crash by getting a troop truck to crash into Patton's Cadillac. He then shot the general with a low-velocity projectile, breaking his neck. The other passengers escaped without a scratch.

GEORGE PATTON
VIctim of NKVD hit squad?

When Patton began to recover, however, U.S. officials turned a blind eye as agents of the NKVD poisoned him.

Why would both the United States and the Soviets want Patton dead? The following excerpts from *Target Patton* lend some insight into what a threat Patton was to the cozy relationship shared by Washington and Moscow:

"The Roosevelt administration had been the first U.S. administration to diplomatically recognize communist Russia as a legitimate government. The prior Republican Hoover administration had vigorously opposed such recognition. But the stock market crash and ensuing Great Depression of the 1930s had softened the anti-communist attitude of many Americans—especially amongst Democrats where socialism made gains. Roosevelt looked favorably on the communist nation, especially after the Nazis turned on their Soviet ally which, with Britain, left the two European nations leading the fight against Germany. Roosevelt felt rightly that the Soviet Union, in its fight against the Nazi invader, would be one of the keys in defeating the Germans. . . .

"Roosevelt was like a passionate schoolboy in his courting of Stalin. *Sword and Shield* authors Andrew and Mitrokhin quote how FDR, in order to win favor with the inscrutable dictator, had no pangs ridiculing his friend Churchill at the upcoming Tehran Summit in November 1943. 'Winston got red and scowled, and the more he did so, the more Stalin smiled. Finally, Stalin broke out into a deep, hearty guffaw. . . . I saw

the light. I kept it up until Stalin was laughing with me. . . . I called him Uncle Joe. He would have thought me fresh the day before . . . but he came over and shook my hand. From that time on our relations were personal. . . . We talked like men and brothers.'

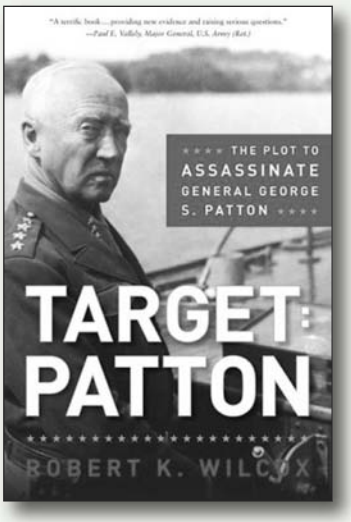
"Patton, of course, disapproved. Did he make his feelings about the Soviets known in North Africa? I have not been able to find any public record of his doing so, but it does not mean it did nor happen. He had plenty of chances to give his anti-Soviet views, not only with his own staff, who certainly were aware of his opinions, but with the high-ranking officers in the Allied commands in North Africa with whom he had daily contact, and even with Roosevelt, Hopkins (whom Patton called 'pilot fish' and FDR's 'boyfriend' because of his attachment to the president), and General [George] Marshall, each of whom he spent ample time alone with during the Casablanca talks. At least twice, according to his diaries, he was alone with Roosevelt, talking 'for about 30 minutes' in one instance (Jan. 19, 1943 entry) and then for 'two hours' (on Oct. 17, 1945 entry in which he recalled the earlier trip) as he drove the president back from a seaside lunch. 'We talked history and armor . . . . Then he got on to politics . . . .' Did Patton hold his tongue? Not likely. That was not his style. And since he was praised by conferees, his confidence to speak out must have been high. The trip was a chance to influence the highest decision maker. But even if he just listened, Roosevelt, who relished the clandestine and always had a silent agenda and private sources of information—as most in his position would—certainly knew Patton's opinions. It was his job, and his advisors' jobs, to know. That was one of the reasons he had established the OSS, which basically was his own private intelligence service, as opposed to using the military intelligence services which were parochially beholden to the admirals and generals. Donovan reported only to FDR, and occasionally, the War Department. So it may not have been coincidence that it was just several weeks after the Casablanca meeting, in early February 1943, that Eisenhower had summoned his generals to Algiers to order them not to talk badly about the British. Also prohibited in the gag order was any criticism of the Soviets. . . .

"Patton was not about to stop his criticisms of Allied postwar policies nor warnings about the Soviets. He returned to Bavaria and quickly became involved in controversy. He opposed the repatriation of 'fascist traitors,' Stalin's characterization of Soviet POWs and ex-patriots, which the Russian dictator had secretly gotten Roosevelt and Churchill to agree to at Yalta and which Eisenhower vigorously—brutally—enforced. . . .

"But even worse to Patton's superiors and enemies . . . were Soviet charges, relentlessly pressed, that Patton was secretly hiding and husbanding Waffen-SS units with which to later attack [the Soviets]. . . . Eisenhower, incensed, ordered Patton to Frankfurt and reportedly screamed at him behind closed doors. . . . Patton's response, while contrite, was basically to go hunting and continue to publicly state that Russia, not Germany, was the problem. . . .

"Patton was obviously a marked man."

This is not the first book to reveal the sinister plot to assassinate Patton. *Los Crimenes de los Buenos,* penned by noted Spanish author Joaquin Bochaca and published in 2001, also drew upon conversations with Bazata to expose the plot. [See TBR, July/August 2008.—Ed.]. ✦



TARGET: PATTON: *The Plot to Assassinate General George S. Patton* unearths and explores new and damning evidence about a multi-faceted assassination plot to kill one of America's greatest generals. In *Target: Patton* noted journalist Robert K. Wilcox reveals Patton's unstoppable march through Europe and chronicles the hatred it inspired in U.S., British and Soviet military leaders. Wilcox explores first-hand accounts of the scheming against Patton within Gen. "Wild Bill" Donovan's OSS. Wilcox exposes long-hidden documents and accounts for the first time. Here are some of the little known stories and secrets of the mysterious plot to kill Patton: Patton's life was threatened earlier in several other odd incidents; no one else was severely injured in the minor accident that paralyzed Patton; a Cadillac expert says the "historic" car in the Patton Museum is not really the 1938 Cadillac Patton was in that day; at least five known reports about the accident have vanished from government archives; Patton was making a remarkable recovery in a German hospital when he suddenly died; and many more. *Target: Patton* (hardback, 444 pages, #517, $28 minus 10% for TBR subscribers) is available from TBR Book Club, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Add $3 S&H inside the U.S. Outside the U.S. email TBRca@aol.com for S&H to your nation.

THE FORCED WAR

What was in this historian's books about World War II that so enraged "the powers that be" they tried to destroy his life?

David Leslie Hoggan, author of *The Forced War* and other works, was born in Portland, Oregon, on March 23, 1923. Harry Elmer Barnes characterized *Forced War* thusly: "In its present form, it not only constitutes the first thorough study of the responsibility for the causes of the second world war in any language, but is likely to remain the definitive Revisionist work on this subject for many years." Several of Dr. Hoggan's historical writings have appeared only in German, including *Der unnötige Krieg* ("The Unnecessary War"), published in 1976. (Hoggan's shade must be pleased to know that Patrick Buchanan has titled his own book on the causes of World War II *Churchill, Hitler, and the Unnecessary War*.)

By Daniel W. Michaels

If the enemies of academic freedom and freedom of the press had had their way 100% on the night of July 4, 1984 (when they bombed and torched the offices of the Institute for Historical Review), nothing would have remained of the works of hundreds of researchers shedding new light on key aspects of World War II, foremost of which was the answer to the question of who was responsible for the outbreak of war in Poland in September 1939. Fortunately, the somewhat charred remnants of a book written to answer that question survived.

It was the English-language manuscript of a young, Harvard-trained American scholar, David Leslie Hoggan, who received his doctorate from Harvard in diplomatic history in 1948, not long after the war. His dissertation, called *When Peaceful Revision Failed*, dealt with German-Polish relations in the interwar period (1935-40) and, as the title suggests, describes the collapse of Britain's appeasement policy which had been adopted by Neville Chamberlain to rectify some of the punitive wrongs imposed on Germany in the Versailles Treaty. Because of subsequent events and the criticisms of the press, the term "appeasement" has taken on an entirely different meaning from the original intent. Appeasement, as used in Chamberlain's interwar policy statements, simply meant that the British government intended to take a conciliatory approach to Germany's valid grievances and entreaties to correct the injustices in the Versailles Treaty.

DAVID HOGGAN

The namesake of this magazine, Harry Elmer Barnes, a prominent American historian of the 20th century and a founding force in historical Revisionism, who, with Charles Beard, Charles Callan Tansill, and other eminent historians of the day, all of whom had opposed President Roosevelt's domestic and foreign policies, was so impressed with Hoggan's research that he advised the young man to expand his dissertation to book length and get it in the public marketplace. Barnes defined Revisionism as using historical scholarship to challenge and refute the narratives of history promulgated by the state and the elite. Hoggan be-

came an early convert.

At first American publishers shied away from the impressive tome, considering the 900-page scholarly work and its highly controversial contents to be a somewhat risky business undertaking. German publishers, on the other hand, and, ironically for precisely the same reasons their U.S counterparts found it problematical, translated the work into German, published it in 1961 under the title *Der erzwungene Krieg* and found considerable success in the German book market, where it has since gone through some 13 printings. Finally, in 1989, after several U.S. book houses chose not to publish the obviously highly controversial book, the Institute for Historical Review published Hoggan's work in English under the title *The Forced War: When Peaceful Revision Failed*.[1]

Hoggan called World War II the "forced" war in the sense that it need never have happened.

Two companion books on the causes of World War II must also be mentioned because they both reinforce and expand on Hoggan's pioneer work. They are A.J.P. Taylor's *The Origins of the Second World War*,[2] which was written at about the same time as Hoggan's, and Patrick J. Buchanan's *Churchill, Hitler, and the Unnecessary War,*[3] which has just appeared and has the advantage of a half-century of hindsight.

The basic argument of Hoggan's book was revolutionary at the time it was voiced and explains why it was so enthusiastically received in Germany and so vehemently rejected by the establishment historians in England and America. Hoggan had the effrontery to argue that duplicitous British diplomacy, as practiced primarily by Lord Halifax, was far more responsible for the war than were the actions of Adolf Hitler.

Hoggan had the effrontery to argue that duplicitous British diplomacy, as practiced primarily by Lord Halifax, was far more responsible for the war than were the actions of Adolf Hitler.

It was Britain, after all, that did officially declare war on Germany in both world wars, which the Germans in both instances had tried openly and desperately to avoid. To the same degree the German people were elated by Hoggan's book, the German, British and American establishments were outraged.

The Germans were understandably pleased to have an American historian, so soon after the war, attempt to shift the blame for World War II back to the British, where the Germans believed it belonged. Ever since the Nuremberg Military Tribunal, Germany has unjustly been accused of total responsibility for the war, just as it had unfairly been assigned sole guilt for World War I. Another of Hoggan's qualifications that appealed to the Germans was that the young American also had a good reading knowledge of not only German but of Polish as well—Poland being the object of the border dispute. For years too many histories of World War II were written in English by individuals who were unable to consult primary sources. Hoggan, unlike most Western historians, also emphasized the mistreatment of those millions of Germans put under Polish and Czech rule by the victors at Versailles. The British ambassador to Germany, Neville Henderson, confirmed the truth of the mistreatment, while the UK ambassador to Poland, William Kennard, denied it. (Hoggan, 500)

Essentially the line-up of belligerents in both the first and second world wars was approximately the same, although Japan and Italy had switched sides. The largely imperialistic "rim" states of Europe (Britain, Russia, France, Belgium), which controlled most of the world at the time, were opposed to the central continental powers, chiefly Germany, Austria, Hungary. This 20th-century standoff contained elements of Athens versus Sparta; sea and air power against the land powers; and the "have-not" nations rebelling against the "haves."

The answer to the question of war guilt is of utmost importance because of the irreversible consequences of the two world wars. After 30 years of fratricidal conflict little remained of old Europe's civilization. An era in history, characterized by national values (heritage, tradition, language, history, homeland), had been abruptly truncated. Nation-states were to be replaced by globalization.

Dr. Hoggan maintains that in the period 1933-38 the British consistently and openly followed a policy of peaceful revision of the more onerous provisions of the Versailles Treaty. In 1935, for example, the British agreed to the Anglo-German naval pact; in March 1936 neither Anthony Eden nor Halifax objected to the reoccupation of the Rhineland or saw it as a violation of the Locarno Treaty; at the time of the Anschluss in March 1936 the British leaders were not unduly upset; and in September 1938 at the Munich Conference Britain agreed that the Sudeten Germans ought to be returned to the Fatherland. Indeed, Great Britain had no territorial commitments and little interest in East Europe in the early 1930s. Germany, attempting to meet Britain halfway, was quite modest in its program of desired territorial revisions in Europe. Hitler renounced Alsace-Lorraine, Eupen-Malmedy, North Schleswig, South Tirol, Austrian Slovenia, Pozna, Polish West Prussia, East Upper Silesia and other territories held by the German empire in 1914. (Hoggan, 292)

Appeasement or peaceful revision was proceeding apace

Winston Churchill and Anthony Eden on their way to Parliament on Sept. 3, 1939, the day Britain declared war on Germany

as Germany moved from its pariah status imposed at Versailles to its former more dominant place on the continent. Both sides appeared satisfied with the progress made toward reconciliation. However, when the war propagandists in Britain and America managed to twist the meaning of the term "appeasement" to mean cowardice and surrender, a mood of hostility began to prevail.

Speaking for PM Chamberlain, Lord Halifax told Hitler explicitly that if "far reaching disturbances could be avoided, all of Germany's grievances from Versailles, in Central Europe, could be resolved in Germany's favor." (Taylor, 71)

Extrapolating on this point, historian A.J.P. Taylor continued:

> Halifax's remarks were an invitation to Hitler to promote German nationalist agitation in Danzig, Czechoslovakia and Austria, an assurance also that this agitation would not be opposed from without. Nor did these promptings come from Halifax alone. In London Eden told Ribbentrop: 'People in England recognize that a closer connection between Germany and Austria would have to come about sometime." (Taylor, p. 134)

Hitler, Hoggan insists, made repeated efforts to be conciliatory and reasonable with Polish PM Józef Beck with respect to Germany's claim to Danzig, a German city since medieval times. As in the era before World War I, Hitler wanted no war with France and Britain. In fact, Hitler hoped to form an alliance with Poland aimed at countering the communist threat from the Soviet Union. His fondest dream, based on his ideology, was to make an alliance with England in which Britain, with the support of Germany, would preserve her world empire while Germany would control the continent. This could only be done if Britain would give Germany a free hand in Europe to destroy the USSR. Unfortunately, Britain was quite oblivious to the threat communism and Soviet Russia posed to her empire.

It was obviously advantageous for the Soviet Union to have the Western nations fighting against each other while it utilized the time to build up its own forces, waiting for the most opportune moment to strike. Hoggan writes:

> The war-mongering tactics of pro-Soviet intellectuals in Great Britain and the United States prior to the Soviet-German Pact should have been a warning. The per-

sonal desire of Maxim Litvinov for a war between Germany and the Western powers was clearly a hint that such a war might be advantageous for Communism and equally injurious to all other powers. There was no justification for a British Conservative government to engage in war because Communism and their friends desired it. (Hoggan, p. 604)

The sequelae to the Munich Agreement of Sept. 30, 1938 were unexpected both by Hitler and the rest of the world. The whole Czechoslovak artificial construct, invented in Versailles, fell apart. German troops occupied Prague, Bohemia and Moravia; and Slovakia was declared a German protectorate.

In October 1938, shortly after Lord Halifax assumed control over foreign policy from Chamberlain, Britain hardened her foreign policy. On March 31, 1939, PM Chamberlain, after consultations with Halifax, speaking to the House of Commons, issued a war guarantee to Poland:

> I now have to inform the House that in the event of any action which clearly threatened Polish independence and which the Polish government considered it vital to resist with their national forces, his majesty's government would feel themselves bound at once to lend the Polish government all support in their power. They have given the Polish government an assurance to that effect. (Taylor, 211)

"Thus, a localized dispute between three countries, England, Poland & Germany, grew and became a global war when Britain and France involved their colonies and global allies."

Hoggan then describes the rapid succession of the events that culminated in war: On April 13, 1939 Chamberlain extended the British war guarantee to Romania and Greece; on May 11 Chamberlain said that if the Germans resort to force in Danzig, it will mean war; on June 11 Britain sent William Strang to Moscow to negotiate a pact with Russia; on August 5 British and French military missions visited Moscow to discuss an alliance; and on August 25 the British concluded the Anglo-Polish alliance treaty,[4] which Hitler countered with the Soviet-German Pact. Hoggan believed that by March 1939 an Anglo-Polish plot had already been hatched between Col, Beck and British Foreign Secretary Lord Halifax to lure Germany into war over Danzig.

Hoggan speculates on the causes for the abrupt change in British foreign policy from appeasement to hostile confrontation: Perhaps Chamberlain had been embarrassed by the collapse of Czechoslovakia and his peace policy, or perhaps the war party, under Churchill, had succeeded in undermining Chamberlain's grip on the government, or perhaps Great Britain, after its envoys had visited Moscow and Washington, now felt more confident in opposing Hitler, or perhaps it was a combination of all of the above. Moreover, in the late 1930s both the British and the Jewish lobbies in the United States were agitating against Germany in favor of strong support for the British. President Roosevelt and Winston Churchill were both encouraging Poland to stand up against Hitler.

Exasperated and concerned about the deteriorating general situation, Hitler gave the following message to the League of Nations Commissioner for Danzig, Carl Burckhardt, to be passed on to the British:

> Everything that I undertake is directed against Russia. If the West is too stupid and too blind to understand this then I will be forced to reach an understanding with the Russians, smash the West, and then turn all my concentrated strength against the Soviet Union. I need Ukraine so that no one can starve us out again as in the last war. (Buchanan, 332)

On August 25 Hitler, acting through Sir Neville Henderson, the British ambassador, sent a message to the British prime minister proposing that, if the Polish problem was quickly resolved, the German head of state would be prepared to enter negotiations with the British government to form an Anglo-German alliance in which Germany would pledge to devote the might of the Third Reich to the protection of the British Empire. On August 28 Henderson returned with the prime minister's reply in which Britain would be interested in negotiations with Germany, but only after the Polish problem was resolved.

On August 29 Poland ordered defensive military measures, which Berlin interpreted as mobilization. Hitler proposed to Britain that Poland send a plenipotentiary to Berlin for discus-

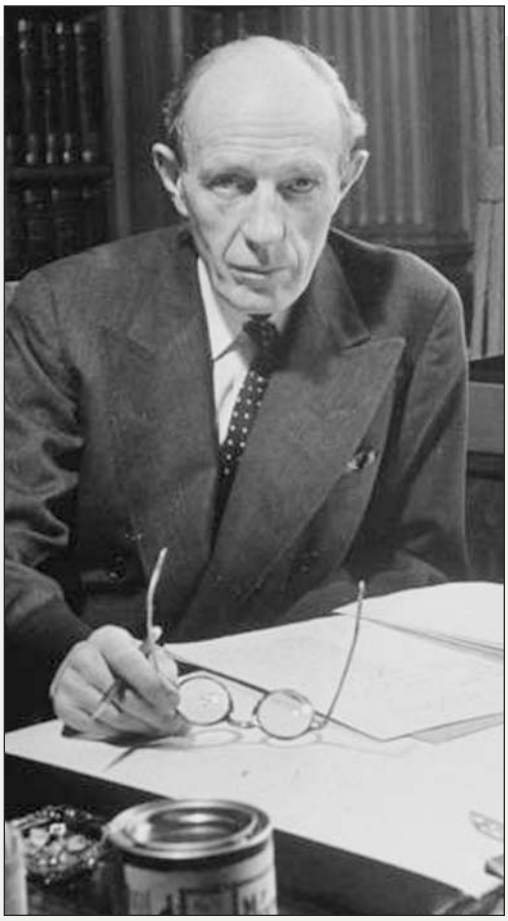
The Myth of the Six Million—Examining the Nazi Extermination Plot: Prof. David Hoggan covers: Hitler's real feelings toward the Jews; Jewish memoirs of the camps; Hoess memoirs; Jewish memoirs; torture confessions; facts and myths; Red Cross appraisals; Eichmann; Hitler's depravity; and more. Introduction by Willis A. Carto. Softcover, 119 pages, #446, ***$14*** minus 10% for subscribers. ***Bulk discount: Just $9 each for 10 or more (reg. $10 each in bulk—save 10%).*** **Call 1-877-773-9077 to order.**

sions. On August 30 Halifax, however, wired Henderson saying that they could not advise the Polish government to send a plenipotentiary. On September 1, when no Polish plenipotentiary had arrived, German forces invaded Poland.

Chamberlain broadcast to the British people and the world that "the responsibility for this terrible catastrophe lies on the shoulders of one man, the German chancellor." (Hoggan, 578)

Britain then demanded that Germany withdraw her forces immediately or suffer the consequences. In response, German Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop delivered the following note to Henderson:

> The German government and the German people refuse to receive, accept, let alone fulfill demands in the nature of ultimata made by the British government. The German people and its government do not, like Great Britain, intend to dominate the world, but they are determined to defend their own liberty, their own independence, and above all their life. (Hoggan, 598-9)



BRITAIN'S LORD HALIFAX, EDWARD WOOD

Britain, France and their colonies thereupon also automatically declared war on Germany on September 3. World War II had begun. Thus, a localized dispute between three countries, England, Poland and Germany, grew and became a global war when the colonial powers, Britain and France, involved their colonies and allies.

Essentially, Hoggan concludes, Great Britain was merely repeating its World War I policy, which had been presided over by Sir Edward Grey, to prevent Germany from becoming the dominant power on the continent. In World War II Lord Halifax had no intention of tolerating a German Reich even more prosperous and influential than the Hohenzollern empire Grey had helped to destroy in 1918.

In his works, Dr. Hoggan often refers to World War II as an unnecessary war in the sense that Germany was not threatening any of Great Britain's vital interests, Germany was not hostile to Britain (quite the contrary), and there were no other border disputes that could not have been resolved through negotiations or arbitration.

In a desperate attempt to avoid further warring on the Western front, Hitler's deputy Rudolf Hess flew to Scotland on May 10, 1941, in a last-ditch effort to present peace proposals to the British government. He was arrested, declared insane and incarcerated for life.

An unnecessary war in which countries are ruined and millions lose their lives is a criminal war.

Establishment historians in Great Britain, the United States and Germany, who regularly package and present the history promulgated by the state and the "elite" of the day, then and now denigrate Hoggan's findings as worthless, pseudo-history and amateurish. Deborah E. Lipstadt, Lucy Dawidowicz and others in that circle labeled Hoggan an "anti-Semite," a "holocaust denier," and "neo-nazi." On the other hand, the embattled Dr. Hoggan did receive several awards from private German historical societies for his scholarship, including the Leopold von Ranke Prize of the Society for the Advancement of Historical Research, the Ulrich von Hutten Prize of the Society for Free Journalism and the award of the German Cultural Works for Historical Truth. ✦

ENDNOTES:

1 David L. Hoggan, *The Forced War: When Peaceful Revisionism Failed*. Institute for Historical Review. Costa Mesa, California, 1989, 716 pp. Hoggan was so vilified after *The Forced War* appeared, that none of his subsequent works were published in English, among which was: *Der unnötige Krieg* ("The Unnecessary War"), Grabert Verlag, 1976; *Das blinde Jahrhundert—Amerika: das messianische Unheil* ("The Blind Century—America: the Messianic Disaster"), Grabert Verlag, Tübingen, 1979; *Das blinde Jahrhundert—Europa: Die verlorene Weltmittel* ("The Blind Century—Europe: The Lost Center of the World), Grabert Verlag, Tübingen, 1984.

2 A. J. P. Taylor, *The Origins of the Second World War*. Second Edition. Fawcett Publishers, Greenwich, Connecticut, 1961

3 Patrick Buchanan, *Churchill, Hitler & the Unnecessary War: How Britain Lost its Empire and the West Lost the World*, Crown Publishers, New York, 2008, 520 pp.

4 The Anglo-Polish Treaty contained a secret protocol stating that the treaty applied exclusively to Germany, thereby excluding the USSR if she too invaded and seized Polish territory. (Hoggan, p. 508)

Daniel W. Michaels was for over 40 years a translator of Russian and German texts for the Department of Defense, the last 20 years of which he was with the Naval Maritime Intelligence Center.

50 Days in the Gaol

My Arrest & Sequelae

THE PERSECUTION AND CENSORSHIP OF REVISIONIST HISTORIANS was handed a major setback in late 2008 after a British court refused to extradite Dr. Fredrick Töben to Germany to stand trial for thought crimes. In this edition of THE BARNES REVIEW, Töben (a member of TBR's board of contributing editors) shares with readers his personal account of the 50 days he spent in British gaols (prisons) while awaiting a verdict.

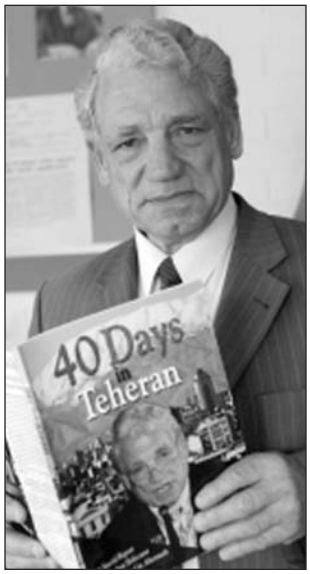
BY DR. FREDRICK TÖBEN

On Sept. 30, 2008, the Jewish New Year 5769, Prof. Arthur Butz drove me to O'Hare Airport, Chicago, where I boarded my plane destined for Heathrow, London. We left at Terminal 3 around 2150 hours and because the plane was not full I was able to move from my double aisle seat at the back of the plane to a center, five-seater row, where I slept for the duration of the 7.5-hour flight.

At 11:30 a.m., we docked at Heathrow Airport, where we seemed to be parked for a while when the announcement came through that, "We have an incident." Soon thereafter, a man walked along the aisle to the back of the plane and spoke with another man who was now sitting in my original seat. I saw the seated man visibly shaking his head in a "no-no" gesture, and I had that strange feeling of "fight or flight" futility.

Next came another announcement asking me to identify myself, which I did by standing up. I was then asked to approach the exit door, which I did. As I approached the exit I saw four men standing just outside the door. One was wearing a flak jacket with "POLICE" written on it. One gentleman asked me to come along with them and instinctively I stopped, let go of my hand luggage and out of my suit pocket took my camcorder, saying something like: "I think I'll have to make a record of this."

At this very moment two of the men reached into the cabin door, pulled me outside and twisted both my arms onto my back—which hurt! I said to them to let me go because there was no chance of my running off or doing anything that would damage them. I was then released, and I was not handcuffed. Later someone suggested I should submit a complaint about having been manhandled but I could not do that because had I been a member of this quartet set on apprehending a person off a plane, and that person pulls something silvery looking out of his coat pocket, then surely it is the normal instinct for a policeman to think it is a weapon.



Dr. Fredrick Töben holds a copy of his book, *Forty Days in Teheran*.

From there I was given a trip through the airport, having my passport stamped and then off in a police van to the Heathrow Police Station for processing. I was advised that the Germans had issued a European Arrest Warrant (EAW) against me in 2004 and that this came into effect in the United Kingdom in January 2008. I was permitted to make a phone call, but the phone did not work! Later I heard from the Australian High Commissioner representative, Sonya McLaughlin, that apparently I had stated to the police I did not request consular assistance, which is not true. I always ask for government assistance whenever something happens during my travels.

It was lunchtime, and I spent about an hour in a cell marked

on the outside with WOW, ("wanted on warrant"). After lunch I was transported to COW (the City of Westminster), Magistrates Court, formerly known as Horseferry Magistrates Court.

While in the police car, the 2 p.m. news came on, and it was announced that I had been arrested on a German-issued EAW issued for "holocaust denial."

It was around 2:30 p.m. when I arrived at the court and was placed in a holding cell. There was lots of human traffic, and duty solicitors did their rounds to assist anyone who was not represented before appearing in court. A lady, named Neena Baba, asked me what I was in for, and I said that it was an extradition case. She advised me to state clearly that I reject being extradited. I thanked her and indicated that I did not wish to be represented by anyone because I wished to respond to the arrest warrant in my own way—which I did.

I knew that, once you are represented, you cannot have your say in court.

And so while waiting to be called upstairs into court I wrote down a few points that I felt needed to be stressed before the judge so that it would be in the public domain: for example, in Germany it is not possible to defend yourself against Section 130, whereby so-called holocaust matters are uncontestable on account of the "judicial notice obviousness" of the matter. Also of interest is the fact that the political section of the German police force is responsible for enforcing matters pertaining to Section 130.

When I had an opportunity to have my say, I did so, claiming that the whole affair was an abuse of process, a legal ambush, something common law does not indulge in."

When I appeared before Judge Nicholas Evans on the first day of my hearing on October 1, I had the distinct impression that here was a man who enjoyed enforcing an EAW, because all it required was a minimum of mental activity, a mere checking whether the appropriate boxes have been ticked.

When I had an opportunity to have my say, I did so, claiming that the whole affair was an abuse of process, a legal ambush, something common law does not indulge in. The 2004 Mannheim arrest warrant, on which the extradition warrant rested, could have been served on me in Adelaide, because my physical address appears on it. But no, it is done secretly, without informing me of what is going on. The activation of the EAW remained a secret to me, but it was done on Jan. 14, 2008, by the "Serious Organized Crime Agency" when it issued the necessary orders.

[See page 48 for an English translation of highlights of the European Arrest Warrant.—Ed.]

Judge Evans decided to detain me and asked me when I would like to have my second and final bail application hearing because I would only get two "goes" at it. He suggested a day during the following week, or in two days' time, on Friday, October 3. I replied that this matter is already a done deal between the British and German governments and that we may as well bring it on as soon as possible and settle the date for the coming Friday.

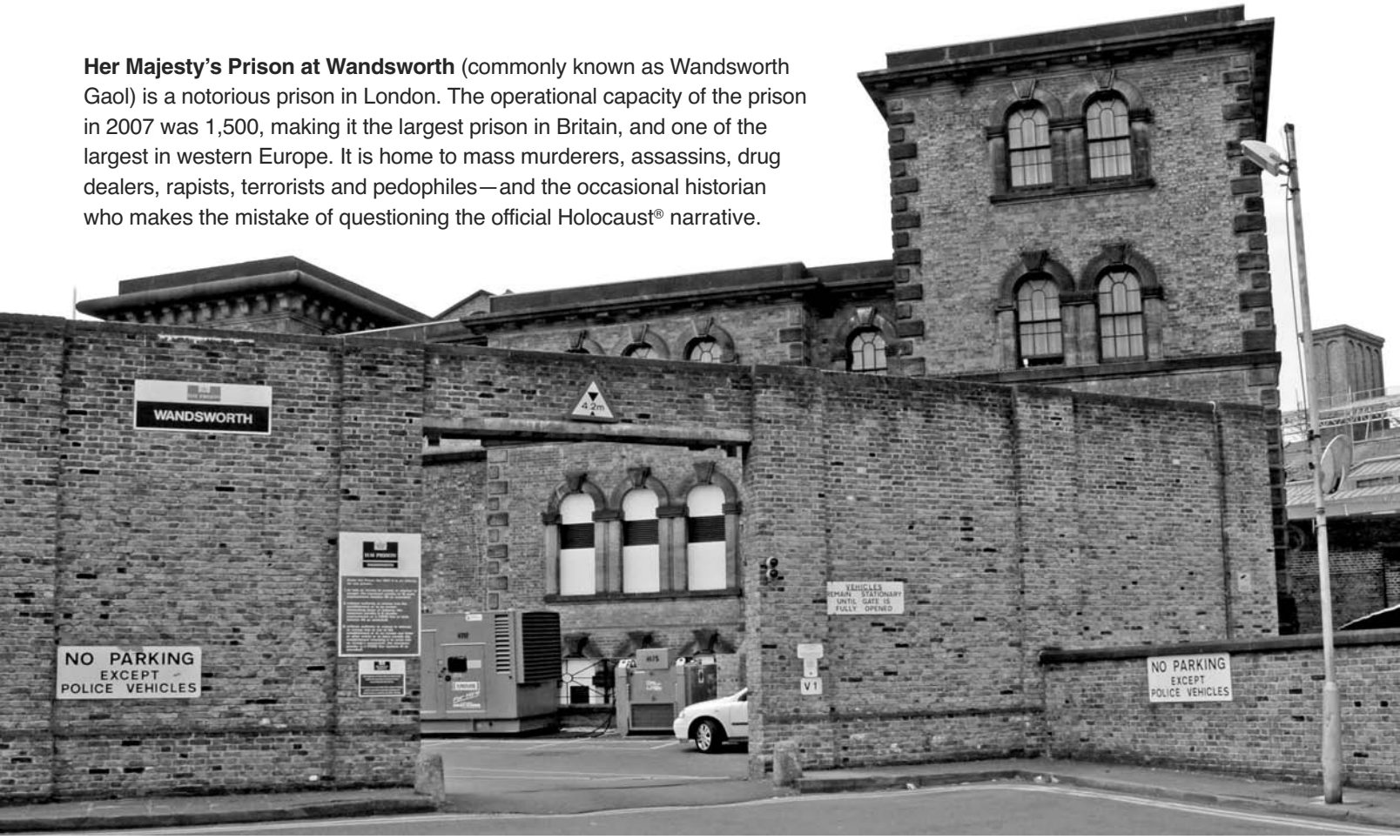
Then, without speaking a word, I glanced through my boxed-in court holding pen toward Neena Baba sitting at the back of the court, and our eyes met. She knew, and I knew, that I would like her to see me afterward downstairs in the cell holding area, which we did, and I signed her up as my solicitor to represent me in court.

After the court appearance, I was prepared for my transport to Her Majesty's Wandsworth Prison just over half an hour's drive from the court. At 7 p.m. I was at Wandsworth, where about 1,500 prisoners are held, this being one of Europe's largest prisons.

The next day, I saw a notice on the board about a talk by Dr. Eva Schloss, who claimed to be Anne Frank's posthumous half-sister. I made no secret of why I was in prison and, when asked, openly stated I refused to believe in the holocaust. Some prison officers were worried about my attending this event held in the prison chapel, but I assured the skeptical that I knew how to behave—which I did, of course. When the 50-odd prisoners had finished listening to her story, I stated to Dr. Schloss that the matter had now come full circle, i.e., I was in prison because I seek civilized dialogue on what is alleged to have happened to the Jews during the German Reich's war with the Allies.

The various visitors who called on me broke my routine of spending most of my time in the cell watching TV and writing. Then there were the many letters I received from all over the world. It again proved to be a lifeline to the outside world, which eased my brief stay in prison. I am reminded that although sentenced prisoners in Germany usually do not have their mail censored, in Germar Rudolf's case, the authorities are censoring his mail. This is a clear breach of his basic human rights, and it shows how perverse and unjust the German system has become.

But what can you expect from Germans at this time? How different it still is in England, where ordinary English people wrote to me expressing their disgust at learning through the media of my imprisonment for "holocaust denial." It didn't make sense that my thoughts should be criminalized, because the British tradition is to look with some amusement on those



Her Majesty's Prison at Wandsworth (commonly known as Wandsworth Gaol) is a notorious prison in London. The operational capacity of the prison in 2007 was 1,500, making it the largest prison in Britain, and one of the largest in western Europe. It is home to mass murderers, assassins, drug dealers, rapists, terrorists and pedophiles—and the occasional historian who makes the mistake of questioning the official Holocaust® narrative.

who dissent from conventionally held beliefs. Why should this belief in the questionableness of the holocaust be punishable at all?

Let me return to my second day in court. I was in the holding cell and around 9 a.m. was called out for "legal," meaning that I would leave my cell and walk a few paces to one of the rooms where solicitor-client met. I was surprised when Mr. Kevin Lowry-Mullins, of Dass Solicitors, introduced himself to me, stating that he sends greetings from family and friends.

I listened to what he had to say, that the expertise was there as was the willingness to take the matter through to all appeal instances. I agreed to have him on board.

Once back in my holding cell I was again called out, and this time it was Miss Baba, who informed me of what was to happen in court. There would be a request for an adjournment and at the next hearing an argument would be run, the outline of the submission she handed to me. It greatly pained me to advise her that I had changed my mind, that I would feel more comfortable with Lowry-Mullins doing the job as there were connections to the Revisionist scene. Later it transpired that it was Dr. David Duke who informed Lady Michele, who in turn informed Adrian Davies, who in turn advised Lowry-Mullins of my predicament.

Once back in my cell, I was again called out and met junior counsel to Lowry-Mullins, Ben Watson, who was to ask the court for an adjournment.

When it was time to appear before Judge Evans, he asked me which law firm I had decided should represent me and I indicated that it was Dass Solicitors. Then the crown prosecutor, Tina Wybrow, acting on behalf of the German government, opened argument, and Watson responded.

Judge Evans, again almost slovenly, sat in his chair, then leaned forward almost as if to threaten Watson, who didn't sit down but leaned against the chair, ready to interject on any matter raised by the crown prosecutor and with the usual "with respect, your honor," indicated he knew the law. Evans almost collapsed back in his chair, and the bullyboy tactics fell apart as he had to acknowledge that a quick tick of the EAW boxes would not suffice to fulfill legal requirements. The court histrionics settled down. Watson had an argument, and it was developing stumps—not legs yet, but definite stumps—and an adjournment would buy valuable time to get it up and running.

The matter was adjourned to Friday, October 10, at 10 a.m., for continuing the bail hearing and in canvassing the various legal issues the matter raised. Also, an application for legal aid was made on my behalf so that legal costs would be covered.

On the third hearing day, Judge Evans had been replaced by Judge Daphne Wickham, a somewhat frail-looking elderly

lady, whose body language spoke volumes about her disposition toward the subject matter before her. She refused to hear the Section 2 argument, and the bail application was adjourned until October 17.

My hopes of returning to Wandsworth were dashed when around 3 p.m. I was advised to get ready for the early transport, to Bedford Prison, about a two-and-a-half hours' drive from London, north into the Midlands.

For the next bail application hearing on October 17, I had to get up at 6 a.m. and prepare myself for the prison van trip from Bedford back to COW, after which I was again returned to Wandsworth. Again the court was filled, and members of the German Embassy staff were watching the proceedings with some anxiety.

My counsel, Watson, prepared his case well in that he strongly argued that proceedings against me be dismissed because the EAW was not lawful because of its critical flaws: There was no sufficient information; there were no sufficient particulars in relation to the allegation and the web site; and there were insufficient details, contradictory on the facts.

The prosecution claimed the warrant was valid and opposed bail. The judge did not grant bail, because she thought, as an Australian, I would not return to that court. The matter was then adjourned until October 29.

"What can you expect from Germans at this time? How different it still is in England, where ordinary people wrote to me expressing their disgust at learning of my imprisonment."

On day five of my hearing, a rather nervous judge, fidgeting with a piece of string or rubber band, handed down a judgment that would upset a number of individuals around the world: "I do not find it to be a valid warrant and must therefore discharge the defendant."

On the strength of the judgment, Watson applied for bail, stating that now there could be no reason for not granting it. But Miss Cumberland indicated they would appeal the decision to the High Court and hence my presence would be needed and she still opposed bail. Judge Wickham granted bail of 100,000 British pounds, and imposed the following conditions: checking of number of passports held, daily police reporting, no public meeting attendance, no media contact, no Internet contact.

Within the next days and weeks, it was Lady Michele Renouf who organized someone to see if bail could be raised. By the second week in November the required sum had been raised, not only in England but also there were two individuals who came up with the full sum. In Australian dollars it came to $250,000 (= about $167,000 U.S.).

On Wednesday, November 12, my solicitor went on a two-week vacation with his family to Egypt, expected to return on November 26.

The prosecution's appeal to the High Court was dated November 3, and they had until November 18 to submit further evidence in support of the appeal. It was obvious this could not be done, and so on November 18, Lowrie-Mullins signed an agreement, confirmed on November 24, with the German government effecting a discontinuation of the legal action against me.

On Wednesday, November 19, I had just returned from the hour-long brisk walk in the prison exercise yard and was doing a quick wash-up when a prison officer standing outside my open cell door called out to me: "Töben?"

I responded: "Yes."

"You're going home. Pack your things."

And so within the hour, just after 5 p.m., I emerged from the Wandsworth Prison gates and walked into the dimly lit street looking for a taxi that would take me to Lady Renouf's home. Once there I found she had prepared herself for attending a book-launch function, and I did not have to reflect long on whether I would accept her invitation to attend this event.

One unresolved matter was my immigration status, and as I was still under the control of the chief immigration officer at the Border and Immigration Agency. I rang him the next day, on November 20, and he advised me that he would need the particulars of my flight out of London, then I could collect my passport from New Scotland Yard.

I left Saturday morning, November 22, heading for the United States. I decided it was safer for me to return the way I arrived in the UK, and not to continue to South Africa as originally planned.

Landing on U.S. soil, I felt safe because free expression is protected by the First Amendment to the Constitution, and this in spite of the Zionist pressure to water down or even remove this fundamental freedom.

[This did not prevent Ernst Zündel and Germar Rudolf from being extradited, however.—Ed.]

I would then visit Amelia Aremia and Willis and Elisabeth Carto [TBR publisher and wife.—Ed.], U.S. citizens, who have for a lifetime fought for this freedom. ✦

Dr. Fredrick Töben is the founder of the Adelaide Institute, an organization that encourages the open and free discussion and debate of important and controversial historical topics including what really happened in WWII internment camps in Europe. See adelaideinstitute.org for more.

Dr. Töben's Arrest Warrant:

Truthseekers categorized with rapists, pedophiles, murderers

The following contains the key highlights of Interpol Wiesbaden's English translation of the European Arrest Warrant, or EAW, along with commentary provided by Dr. Fredrick Töben, the subject of the warrant. The original document was attached to the certificate that had been issued pursuant to the Extradition Act. It began:

> This warrant has been issued by a competent judicial authority. I request that the person mentioned below be arrested and surrendered for the purpose of conducting a criminal prosecution or executing a custodial sentence or detention order.

Then followed my particulars, name, date and place of birth, home address in Adelaide and the languages that I understand. Under (c) it states five years is the maximum length of the custodial sentence or detention order which may be imposed for the offense(s). Under Offenses the following appears.

> This warrant relates to in total: ____ Offenses [meaning that the number of Offenses was not particularized.—F.T.]
>
> Description of the circumstances in which the offense(s) was (were) committed, including the time, place and degree of participation in the offense(s) by the requested person.

And now the details are written up:

> From 2000 up to this day, worldwide online internet publications of antisemitic and/or revisionist nature. Deliberately contrary to the historical truth, the said publications deny, approve or play down above all the mass murder of the Jews planned and implemented by the National-Socialist rulers. The offender is committing the acts in Australia, Germany and in other countries.
>
> Nature and legal classification of the offense(s) and the applicable statutory provision/code:
>
> Criminal offense of instigation to race hatred, insult and reviling the memory of the dead, punishable pursuant to Sections 130, 185, 189, 194, 52, 53, 9 (German) Penal Code.
>
> If applicable, pick one or more of the following Offenses punishable in the issuing Member State by a custodial sentence or detention order of a maximum of at least three years as defined by the laws of the issuing Member State:"

Then follow the 31 choices from which one's offenses are specified [I have added the Arabic numerals to make it easier to read.—F.T.]:

> 1. Participation in a criminal organization; 2. terrorism; 3. trafficking in human beings; 4. sexual exploitation of children and child pornography; 5. illicit trafficking in narcotic drugs and psychotropic substances; 6. illicit trafficking in weapons, munitions and explosives; 7. corruption; 8. fraud, including that affecting the financial interests of the European Communities within the meaning of the Convention of 26 July 1995 on the protection of European Communities' financial interests; 9. laundering of the proceeds of crime; 10. counterfeiting of currency, including the euro; 11. computer-related crime [It was marked.—F.T.]; 12. environmental crime, including illicit trafficking in endangered animal species and in endangered plant species and varieties; 13. facilitating of unauthorized entry and residence; 14. murder, grievous bodily injury; 15. illicit trade in human organs and tissue; 16. kidnapping, illegal restraint and hostage-taking; 17. racism and xenophobia [It was marked.—F.T.]; 18. organized or armed robbery; 19. illicit trafficking in cultural goods, including antiques and works of art; 20. swindling; 21. racketeering and piracy of products; 22. forgery of administrative documents and trafficking therein; 23. forgery of means of payment; 24. illicit trafficking in hormonal substances and other growth promoters; 25. illicit trafficking in nuclear or radioactive materials; 26. trafficking in stolen vehicles; 27. rape; 28. arson; 29. crimes within the jurisdiction of the International Criminal Court; 30. unlawful seizure of aircraft/ships; 31. sabotage.

A Visit with Sylvia Stolz

Conducted at Heidelberg Prison, Nov. 10, 2008

By Gerard Menuhin
Translated by J.M. Damon

Following is a remarkable account concerning Sylvia Stolz, written by a prominent Jewish anti-Zionist, Gerard Menuhin, the son of the late Sir Yehudi Menuhin, one of the greatest concert violinists of all time. Gerard has been savagely attacked by Zionist Jews. Stolz, who represented "holocaust" Revisionist Ernst Zundel at his trial in Germany, was later convicted for "denying" the "genocide" herself and sentenced to 3.5 years in prison. She also may not practice law for five years.

GERARD MENUHIN **SYLVIA STOLZ**

Well aware of Zionist power in Germany.

As one enters the Heidelberg Justizvollzugsanstalt prison complex, the visitor first comes to a counter protected by bulletproof glass, where he must surrender his ID and get a visitor permit. ["*Justizvollzugsanstalt*" means literally "justice-carrying-out-institution." Who says German-Orwellian Newspeak lacks fantasy?—Ed.]

Then the visitor has to hand over his mobile telephone, and everything is locked in a drawer. After that he is led upstairs to a narrow waiting room, where his overcoat and wallet are locked in a storage compartment. Finally he is led through another room and into the visiting room.

The matron in charge was correct and even sympathetic as she sat down at her little table in the corner. In a while, Sylvia Stolz entered the room, wearing a dark skirt.

Her appearance was familiar from numerous photos I have seen in newspapers and on TV. Her open countenance, youthful bearing and clear, girlish voice also seemed familiar. On the surface she appeared calm and unperturbed. After a quick handshake we sat down on opposite sides of the long table.

A thought occurred to me that everyone should keep in mind: This German woman has been sentenced to three and a half years in prison for uttering unlawful opinions—sentenced by a German judicial system that imposes milder sentences on foreigners who murder German citizens in Germany.

In an interview, attorney Stolz once observed: "Germans are not inclined to chastise others." In view of the anti-German propaganda that the Zionists and "*Gutmenschen"* (hypocritical moralizers) spin out like prayer wheels, it is enlightening to place Sylvia's observation in its historical context.

Sylvia, a vegetarian, cannot bear to see animals suffer. She came to politics by way of her observations and convictions in protecting animals. Her sympathy for tormented animals led her to protest their cruel treatment in experimentation and mass breeding. She has to admit that

mere protest and argumentation have not been successful in putting an end to such practices. The same is true of the struggle for a legitimate German constitution and human rights (such as freedom of opinion and research).

Sylvia thinks that in the liberation struggle against the repression of historical truth, the best target for attack is the criminal justice system, since that is where official repression begins.

Tangible and concrete arguments are essential. In her opinion, there is not much point to representative parliamentarianism, since present so-called democracy serves to repress rather than liberate.

She points out that present-day political parties are exposed to tremendous pressure. The parties are similar, even interchangeable, and they have little interest in anything other than holding on to patronage and power. They are unable to do the right thing, even when they perceive what the right thing is.

Thus, constant threats of banishment have deformed the National Democratic Party (NPD) until it is barely distinguishable from the other national parties.

"Sylvia thinks that in the struggle against the repression of historical truth, the best target for attack is the criminal justice system, since that is where official repression begins."

Sylvia sees little hope for change in the [Obama administration]. In her opinion, Barack Obama is nothing but a puppet.

[She is right: He is a product of the corrupt Chicago political machine, backed by "big money." Obama's creators shrewdly observed that by nominating an opportunist with a "permanent sun tan" they could consolidate the vote of racial minorities, whereas the white vote would be split along class, political and regional lines.—Ed.]

When I ask her about her personal predicament, she shrugs the question off, as though it has no significance. She is reluctant to talk about herself, but I find it interesting that in her enforced leisure she enjoys composing *Baenkellieder* (old-timey, melodramatic "organ-grinder" ballads).

This genre of songs from as far back as the 16th century deals primarily with *Moritaten* (popular moralistic themes), but it also deals with contemporary political commentary.

Baenkellieder relate stories of bloody murder, true love, betrayal, catastrophes and controversial political events. Bertolt Brecht's *Three Penny Opera* is an example of this enduring literary genre.

Sylvia is also writing a book about animal protection. And what does she read? Hegel! That's all she can get.

The food at the Heidelberg "Justice-Carrying-Out-Institution" is catastrophic. The menu sounds appetizing enough, but the actual food is barely edible. For example, today's menu promises "carrot salad," but it is so highly seasoned that it has to be washed down with oceans of water containing high concentrations of chlorine.

Does she get any fruit? Yes, but the apples have a shiny coating of chemicals that has to be washed away with hot water. It is indeed a criminal act by a government to incarcerate someone—in this case a woman—under inquisitorial opinion laws and then endanger that person's health as well. Such a situation is infuriating, unacceptable.

Anyone can put together a proper carrot salad with a little vinegar and oil—it requires no expertise, no special facilities.

It seems the kitchen staff is deliberately preparing repulsive meals or, as has certainly been the case in the past, profiting from selling the higher quality food items instead of serving them to the prisoners. A dead mouse was recently found in a prisoner's food.

Sylvia is on good terms with most inmates, many of whom need legal advice. She would like to help them, but she is forbidden to give anyone legal advice, even *pro bono*, for a period of five years.

Does she consider herself a martyr for Germany's sake? Her answer: "If the price of struggling for Germany's liberation is incarceration, then it is worth the sacrifice. Germany's freedom is so important to me that I am prepared to sacrifice my own personal freedom."

Would she take the same path, if she could do it all over again?

With iron resolution that seems incongruous in such a vulnerable woman, she answers: "Whatever happens to me, prison has merely strengthened my conviction." ✦

Gerard Menuhin is an anti-Zionist Jew living in Switzerland. He is the son of the late, famed concert violinist Yehudi Menuhin. The board of the Yehudi Menuhin Foundation fired Gerard recently as president after it learned of his politically incorrect statements in German publications. In columns and interviews in the *National Zeitung* newspaper, the web site of the National Democratic Party of Germany, and the monthly magazine *Deutsche Stimme*, Menuhin, 57, referred to "an international lobby of influential people and associations that put Germans under pressure for their own purposes." He said Germans are under "endless blackmail" because of the holocaust, and that "a people that allows itself to be intimidated 60 years after the end of the war with the events of that time is not healthy."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THOUGHTS ON THE SLAVS

Some observations about your essay on the Slavs in the January/February 2009 edition of TBR. I know the Slavs contributed much to the growth and strength of the U.S.A.

However, I am surprised that you consider the Silesians and Kashubians to be Slavs. I think the Schlesier are as German/Teutonic with all the added blends, as the Sachsen, Thueringer and Preussen. As far as the Kashuben are concerned, I believe they are primarily a mixture of Lithuanians and Germans. Guenther Grass wrote all his Nobel-winning novels in German but never denied the Kashubian roots on his mother's side.

There is I believe a very distinctive difference between the Serbs and the Croats/Slovenians. Sure they are all South Slavs, but historically, culturally and politically they are of another breed. The Serbs lived under, suffered under and fought the Turks for hundreds of years—the Kosovo syndrome will stay with them forever. The Croats and other Slavs during the Austrian-Hungarian double monarchy enjoyed rather peaceful lives. Croat high officers ranked in the monarchy's navy. Slovenian artisans were well known and appreciated. . . .

Wilhelm Mann
Via email

START SPREADIN' THE GUILT

Look, my fellow conservatives, I'm virtually euphoric. There's a massive silver lining in those magical clouds that lifted Barack Obama to the presidency. For today, I can loudly proclaim to America: "The era of white guilt is over." This seemingly impossible event occurred because a majority of white Americans pulled the voting lever for a black man. For over a century, the millstone of guilt has hung around our necks. We are blamed for acts committed long before we were born. From this day forward, my tolerance level for having my skin color hustled is exactly zero. And it's time to clean house. . . . No more quotas. No more handouts. . . . Maybe it's time to start spreading the guilt around.

Gordon Bakken
Via Email

WE ARE NOT YOUR ENEMIES

I am very surprised that a magazine that is supposedly knowledgeable about world cultures would use such a derogatory term to refer to people of biracial background in this day and age. I refer to your use of the term "mulatto," in the November/December 2008 issue of TBR.

Mulatto was a name used by Spaniards to insult people—people they thought were inferior. It comes from the word "mule." We people of mixed race are not mules and not related by any means to any type of domesticated beast of burden. A mule is incapable of learning or intelligent thinking, i.e., a dumb animal. I read TBR, so I can't be that dumb, can I?

It is the desire of the "powers that be" that there be conflict between the races. Just watch the nightly news for proof of that. They foment it at every chance. Every day and night.

People of different races are not the enemy. Not if they are fighting to liberate America from our real enemy: the ruling plutocracy.

Steven Diaz
Via Email

CLARIFICATIONS ON THE HUNS

In keeping with the principles of Revisionism, which preclude the anachronism of using current geographical names in describing historical events, I take issue with a topographic designation in "The Khazars Revisited," TBR January/February 2009. On page 21 under "Khazar Warriors" the author writes: "Facing page: A detailed reconstruction based on an 8th-century ewer found in Romania (Khazar, Avar or Magyar) is shown." The ewer referred to is part of the gold treasure of Nagyszentmiklós, Hungary, unearthed in 1799, which contains 23 vessels of pure gold. The Principality of Wallachia was declared Romania by the Wlachs in 1849 and was located southeast of the Carpathian Mountains; thus it did not include Transylvania. The latter was severed from Hungary and given to Romania in 1920 at the Peace Dictate of Trianon, Versailles, France. In light of these facts one can ascertain that the assignment of the find to Romania is historically a bit of a misnomer. Also, in another article, you referred to the Huns as "Mongols." There is much debate about this.

Gusztav Veres
Ohio

A few of the 23 golden vessels unearthed in Nagyszentmiklós in 1799.

[The treasure in question is a valuable collection of 23 early medieval gold vessels, found in 1799 in Nagyszentmiklós, Moldavia, Hapsburg empire (modern Sannicolau Mare, Romania). It seems probable that the Huns were a mixed bag of Europoid and Mongoloid people. The Huns, under the direction of their greatest leader, Attila, who seems to have been Mongoloid (according to Jordanes, who got his information from Priscus, who had met the king), seriously threatened the Roman empires, both east and west. According to our information, they moved westward across the Volga about A.D. 350. First they defeated the Alani tribe, and then the Goths. Along with their subject tribes, they went on to invade Gaul under Attila but were finally halted in 451 and later failed in another attempt at invasion. After the death of Attila in 453, the subject peoples revolted and defeated their Hunnish overlords, who became absorbed into the various racial strains of Europe. Romania was first formed when the united principalities of Moldavia and Walachia, which became independent of the Ottomans in 1856 and in 1859 elected Prince Alexander John Cuza as their common leader, were recognized by other countries in 1861.—Ed.]

INSIDE ADOLF HITLER'S SECRET MILITARY HEADQUARTERS

INTIMATE TALKS AT WOLF'S LAIR & WEREWOLF REVEALED

UNDER THE THREAT OF BATTLEFIELD REVERSALS and growing difficulties with his generals during the initial year of Operation Barbarossa, Adolf Hitler confides both his highest hopes and deepest worries to his trusted architect, Hermann Giesler. We continue here with Giesler's first-person account, an original translation from *Ein Anderer Hitler* ("Another Hitler"), Druffel Verlag, Leoni am Starnberger, 6th edition, 1982.

BY CAROLYN YEAGER & WILHELM MANN

INTRODUCTION

As battles raged along the Eastern front, Hermann Giesler was summoned to be Hitler's guest at Führerhauptquartier (Führer Headquarters), first at Wolfsschanze (Wolf's Lair) at Rastenburg, East Prussia and some months later, and for a longer period, at Werwolf (Werewolf), near Winniza, Ukraine. Giesler's private conversations with the Chief took place between February and September 1942, a time span of extraordinary military events.

The term *Führerhauptquartier* was used to denote Adolf Hitler's whereabouts in the field, and the highest level of the German army. There were several headquarters, most located in secluded areas where they could not be seen from the ground or the air. The construction of Wolfsschanze, Hitler's largest headquarters, began in the autumn of 1940 under the pseudonym Chemische Werke Askania. The complex, covering 250 hectares, was not completed until the autumn of 1944.

A pine forest about 15 km northeast of the town of Winniza was the location of the smaller and farthest east Führer Headquarters, Werwolf, code-named by Hitler personally.

When Operation Barbarossa, the German invasion of Soviet Russia, began in June 1941, Heeresgruppe Nord (Army Group North) was staged in East Prussia with the goal of taking Leningrad and also securing the northern flank of Army Group Center, among other objectives. The early, extremely harsh winter caught the German advance at the north and middle fronts with all its brutality. From the western suburbs of Moscow, where German Panzergrenadiers crossed the city's snow-covered streetcar tracks, to the icy forests of the Waldai Heights, the front collapsed. Spontaneously organized battlegroups were then created out of pieces and parts of larger military units, some multi-purpose, some hedgehog defensive formations. The unbent will of Hitler and of most of the commanding officers, together with the outstanding heroism of the German soldier, saved that part of the eastern front, and more or less the total eastern campaign, from a chaotic collapse.

With the coming of spring and the gradual melting of the polar deep freeze along the north and middle sector, Wolfsschanze headquarters was able to regroup and reinforce its battered front lines. Encouraged by the tremendous success of clearing the Demjansk encirclement and shortening the frontline between Lake Illmen and Lake Ladoga in March 1942, in addition to Field Marshal von Manstein's conquering of the Fortress Sevastopol and gaining control over the Crimean Peninsula and the strait of Kertsch in June, a daring double thrust was planned: toward the Caucasus in the south and a cut-off move toward Oranienbaum/Leningrad in the north.

Giesler reveals Hitler's deep disappointment about the failure of the Oranienbaum offensive—his deep-seated suspicion of betrayal and sabotage. In such a difficult environment, Hitler found relief and relaxation in the short intervals he spent with his pet projects: city renewal, architecture and art.

(In what follows, editorial comments have been placed in italics for clarity.)

Adolf Hitler and his generals study maps at a "Lagebesprechung" (military situation meeting). To Hitler's left is General Erich von Manstein, whom Hitler highly praised for his victories at the Crimea and Sebastopol, considering him the "right man for the job" of the second attempt to break through east of Leningrad, with the objective of cutting off the Russian supply lines around Oranianburg and relieving the German supply roads to the Baltic Sea area. On Hitler's right is General Kurt Zeitzler (nicknamed "Kugelblitz" – lightning-ball), appointed Chief of the Army General Staff in September 1942 as a replacement for Franz Halder, who had become an impossible irritant to Hitler. At the far right is General Ewald von Kleist of Army Group South, commander of troops whose mission was to capture important oil wells in the Caucasus. Background: General Theodor Busse, who served under Manstein as Chief of Operations, Army Group Don.

WOLFSSCHANZE—WINTER 1941/1942

MINISTER DR. [FRITZ] TODT had asked me to undertake important war construction work at the Balticum (Baltic area) within the Army Group North. From December 1941 on, all of my co-workers—architects and engineers, plus the workers of the construction companies with their equipment—were working in that area. To support the supply line for the troops, we built railways and de-icing sheds for the railway engines, along with side tracks and "fast lane" tracks.

I arrived at the Führer headquarters "Wolfsschanze" for a few days of meetings. After the discussions with the officers of the army transport department, I called the adjutant's office about reporting to Hitler. Generals [Rudolf] Schmundt and [Walter] Scherf informed me about the situation at the front. Both pointed out how serious the situation had become during the past weeks. With elemental force, the winter attacked the hard-fighting troops—the engines of tanks and transport carriers failed under the biting cold, guns froze, machineguns and other automatic weapons did not work. In icy snowstorms, without winter equipment, lacking accommodations and short of supplies, the German soldier fought doggedly and grimly against the massive onslaught of fresh, winter-proven units of the Red Army's far eastern areas and Siberia.

The frontline staggered. Russian breakthroughs shattered troops and leadership. Gen. Schmundt told me Hitler faced very hard decisions:

> Up until now the troops successfully led attacks with confidence. But now, a sacrificing and desperate defense required the hardest resistance from the soldiers. Many commanding generals pleaded for a withdrawal in order to shorten the frontline. The Führer had to make a very hard decision. The army had to hang tough, fight and withdraw only step by step where serious resistance was impossible. The front has to hold and will hold. The Führer did not lose his nerve. His strong attitude influenced the troops. The soldier understood him and recognized his decision was right and the order necessary—he stood fast and fought. The army of the east was saved, because a retreat would have turned into a chaotic flight and destruction.

Today we know that we not only missed the weeks of the unforeseen Balkan campaign,[1] but also some of the strength that would have been available for the north, center and south divisions in the east. Why did the winter equipment not reach the troops in time? I had heard that the Waffen SS and the Luftwaffe got theirs in time. I asked Gen. Schmundt.

"That is painful, but I do not like to comment—even though I could say a lot about it," he replied. "Although the winter arrived unusually early and hard, not only was winter equipment missing, but also general supplies and ammunition. We did not have front-experienced divisions at our disposal when the Russians threw fresh Siberian troops into the battle."

I sensed restraint and evasion. Only later I received information about the true happenings. I also had a chance to talk to Gen. Jodl (chief of staff at OKW). He told me: "I admired the Führer when he laid out his strategy for the west campaign, but I was much more impressed during the last weeks by his unbelievable energy and will power, his faith and suggestive strength which held the staggering eastern front and avoided a catastrophe. A leader-personality of outstanding greatness."

When I reported to Hitler, I told him I consider it the utmost satisfaction to serve the war tasks at the Balticum and the Army Group North with all my heart. I am the right man for that task. Already in World War I, I served as a "pioneer" [like the U.S. Navy's Seabees] at the front. But that was not said quite right for him. When Dr. Todt informed Hitler about my team activities, he approved. Hitler said my architects and engineers had to deploy all available manpower at the Balticum for urgently needed railway/bridge/road/port construction in order to secure the supply lines and relieve the troops. At the same time, all my co-workers—unless they were drafted by the army—remain as a unit for future peaceful tasks.

"When I reported to Hitler, I told him I consider it the utmost satisfaction to serve the war tasks . . . with all my heart. I am the right man for that task." —HERMANN GIESLER

"I expect you to continue to work on the city-building plans, as well as the design details for Munich and Linz," he said. "If you need some assistance, your staff of experts from your construction team is at your disposal. Within the OT (Organization Todt)[2], you manage the activities of your team. You step in if difficulties occur, when discussions with higher military are necessary or decisions have to be made.

"You are going to stay more often now at my headquarters, which suits me perfectly. The courier airplanes are at your disposal, and you can talk to your department heads anytime. That task certainly means an additional burden for you. But, Giesler, don't take away from me the chance to get involved for a few hours in tasks which I consider so important and which are so close to my heart. Don't take the only remaining joy away from me: peace tasks of the future!"

After the evening situation reports, Hitler talked about Europe's future. For me, it was especially interesting to see how convincingly he presented his visionary ideas. To overcome national chauvinism, he thought it was absolutely necessary to unify Europe and thus guarantee its future. The mere threat of an Asian-Bolshevik pummeling, destroying the basic fundamentals of Western culture, forces the union.

Presently, each nation thinks egoistically for itself and not for a European condominium; that has to be our goal—a Germanic social revolution to overcome Marxism! Logically, that would lead to a league of Germanic states—not too closely knitted, but within a wise boundary—because England, for instance, is not Europe oriented, but worldwide. We have really experienced that recently. Also, the Mediterranean states will remain outside that Germanic League, but still belonging to the New Europe.

Already, voluntary military units are being formed—hope for that future Germanic League. Let me say it a little differently: the swastika flag flies right now as our national symbol. It will one day be a Germanic symbol and Germany the magnetic power field. That power field will draw in and win over all those who sense the aura of the time. That conviction has to rise— and it will. We belong together regardless of national ties and separation throughout centuries. Nothing stops us from remaining Danes, Dutch, Walloons, Flemings or Norwegians.

A parallel example: Bismarck set a historical fact by unifying separated states like Prussia, Bavaria and Wuertemberg to the Reich. A new, strong and historical order always arises from struggle and war, or—we always have to be aware of that danger—chaos, splitting up of ethnic entities, degeneration of nations, rigor, loss and decline. So it happened when the Thirty Years War ended with the peace treaty of Münster and Osnabrück—but also at the Seven Years War when the great king's faith did not falter and Prussia's

> military and cultural-moral leadership was founded. The 'war of liberation' was fought against France's hegemony under Napoleon, causing the old reactionary forces to return. The wars of 1866 and 1870-71 unified the Reich. We have to think about World War I also, when, after a sacrificing struggle, the dictates of Versailles and St. Germain plunged Germany and Austria into chaos.

We therefore had to be always aware what this war means. Not only Germany's existence and lebensraum is at stake, but we defend the culture of the Abendland (Occident) against Bolshevism, which, according to Lenin's prophecy, will roll over Europe, supported by Asia.

Hitler answered a question—No, he does not think about Moscow. That area will be ignored. What he considers necessary is a protection of Europe's flanks—the Baltic Sea in the north and the Black Sea in the south. In between something like the limes of the Roman empire has to be built, a European east wall with fortifications to protect the new European settlements. He sees the east wall in connection with a "no-man's land" occupied by German-Germanic troop units. It will be a giant connected military training area, which makes all former facilities within the Germanic lebensraum unnecessary. Those areas will then be returned to cultured land and forests.

But before we can accomplish these cultural goals, we must face the battle for our existence.

WERWOLF—SUMMER/FALL 1942

It is now September 1942. In the north, Field Marshal von Manstein is able to stop the Russian counter-offensive at MGA, south of Lake Ladoga, during Giesler's talks with Hitler. The Führer shows his confidence in his architect as a friend and loyal party member, but also values the company of a fellow artist. We learn from Giesler just how much Adolf Hitler needed a creative outlet for his artistic nature—continuing with the re-designing of German cities and buildings in the midst of monitoring battles and the devastation of war. The scope of his vision and knowledge again impresses us. We learn, too, of Hitler's appreciation for the local Ukrainian people and his interest in their historical roots.

Martin Bormann[3] called from Hitler's headquarters Winniza[4] and requested my immediate departure for there. "*Parteigenosse* (party comrade) Giesler, you are urgently needed. Bring all your Linz[5] plans with you and expect to stay a few weeks. Hurry, please."

A little later Field Marshal Wilhelm Keitel[6] called and

Hitler's *Werwolf* Headquarters

Officers study at a table, *Werwolf*, 1942.

The Fuehrer's *Werwolf* headquarters in Winniza.

A snapshot of a party being held at the *Werwolf* headquarters for Luftwaffe adjutant Nicolaus von Below, Sept. 20,

MUSSOLINI & HITLER CONFER

The Fuehrer entertained Il Duce at Wolfsschanze (Wolf's Lair), near Rastenburg, East Prussia, on several occasions. Above, Mussolini (C), Hitler (R) and the Italian dictator's aide (L) meet. At right, Mussolini, Hitler and others walk with their entourage. Above, Hitler speaks to Mussolini through the window of a train's passenger car. As far as we know, these 1941 photographs have never been seen in print before. They are from the unpublished 1941 photographs of Rudolf Guenter Loose in the collection of Richard Weisheit. They are available at geschichteinchronologie.ch as well as some other great shots. Key words: Hitler at Wolf's Lair.

asked me to depart as soon as possible and take all architectural plans with me. An adjutant informed me which courier airplane to take for the flight out of Berlin. My alarm bells were already ringing from Bormann's call; even more so when Field Marshal Keitel called.

When I reported to Hitler in Winniza, I found him changed. After the serious discord with his generals, he stayed away from routine personal contact with them and stopped attending the joint lunches and dinners. After the *Lagebesprechung*, ("*Lage*")[7] he withdrew. At first he did not discuss the problems with me. Bormann was also silent; he only told me that Hitler wanted to talk to me about the Linz plans whenever military matters permit it. Only talks about city building and architecture can relax him, Bormann said. I found it interesting that Field Marshal Keitel had the same idea: only Giesler with his design plans could bring relief.

During my stay at the Winniza headquarters, most of the time I was Hitler's only guest. We took our meals together and I spent long evenings and nights with him, not only in intense discussion of matters of architectural design. We often talked in detail about city building till early morning. Hitler went to bed only after he received the latest reports from the front and the night air bombing. When, exhausted by the tension of all those different discussions, I left for the bed site in my hut, I noticed that Bormann was still working in his office. Once we met in front of my hut: "Professor, rest now; you certainly realize how important your presence is."

When the others assembled for the midday *Lage* meeting, I very often walked with Dr. Brandt, a friend and Hitler's surgeon and attending physician, outside the restricted area (*Sperrzone*) through Ukrainian sunflower fields in full bloom. We exchanged greetings with friendly natives. "They show traces of the Goths," Brandt said. "The chief (Hitler) believes that also. The women and girls look so strong and healthy because of their labor as farmers and their simple diet. . . .

"By the way, did you notice the change of the chief's face? Chin and mouth are hardened, the forehead tighter, more strongly chiseled, specifically above the eyes. Worry and willpower are very apparent. Did he talk to you already about his worries? I am curious what he is going to tell you."

During dinner, I talked about my impressions of the country and its people during my walk with Brandt, and his remark about the Ukrainian people. "Yes," said Hitler, "as far as I can judge, some are wonderful human beings, with valuable roots

NEXT INSTALLMENT:

Hitler details his suspicions of betrayal to the Soviets as emanating straight from Headquarters. . . . Hitler's retirement home and marriage plans. . . . A famous doctor tells some tall tales. And more!

in their ancestry." He sees it in the faces of the women and girls, and especially the children; they not only look healthy, but they are also so energetic, simple and clean—used to hard work in the fields. No nibbling on sweets—where would they get it anyway? Sunflower seeds, yes. Here and there one believes one finds features of the Goths in their faces—it is certainly more an intuitive recognition that cannot be proved. Then again, the broad faces mirror the wide spaces and their closeness to Mother Earth. Anyhow, Ukraine once belonged to the great empire of the Goth. Adolf Hitler will see that he gets more information.

After the evening *Lage*, we were again dealing with the planning of the Danube bank of Linz. Adolf Hitler talked at first about his idea for the Linz city hall. He decided that the location should be at the Urfahr[8] site, upstream from the Nibelungen Bridge. The city of Linz should be represented by the mayor, not the Gauleiter from Oberdonau, as in Hamburg and Bremen[9]. "That's why we plan the city hall—it should become the pride of Linz." Full of fantasy, thinking of all details, he then developed his ideas. They proved that he had a fundamental knowledge of building sites of similar scales—he went far back into the past and pointed to the uniqueness of those buildings. He mentioned the Quirinal and the Roman Capitol, the Palace of the Senate, as well as the Palazzo Venetia and the Palace of the Doge in Venice.

That was one side of his explanations. He then referred to the *Kaiserpfalzen*,[10] the buildings of the Staufer[11] in Apulia, the Rempter,[12] the townhouses in Flanders. He talked about the Guerzenich in Cologne and, naturally, also about the medieval city hall of Elias Halle in Augsburg: a city house, not a typical office building for scribes and their files. And then, in a kind of final statement, he mentioned the City Hall in Stockholm, designed by Ragmar Oestberg, as an outstanding achievement, a work created by tradition and knowledge of the proper location, built with masterly perfection. He praised specifically the tower and the "Blue Room." ✦

Dr. Karl Brandt became the personal physician for Adolf Hitler in August 1933, after impressing the Fuehrer by his treatment of Hitler's adjutant, Wilhelm Bruckner, who had been injured in an automobile accident. Brandt joined the NSDAP in 1932, the SA in '33 and the SS in '34. He and his wife Anni were frequent guests at Berchtesgaden, Hitler's home; they had a residence nearby. Brandt was hanged at Nuremberg June 2, 1948 at the age of 44 for his part in the two-year Reich euthanasia program. Having defended his actions as humanely motivated, on the scaffold he said: "It is not surprising that the nation which … will forever bear the guilt for Hiroshima and Nagasaki … wants victims. I am such a victim."

ENDNOTES:

1 The Russian campaign, planned to begin in May, was delayed when Serbian air force Gen. Simonitsch started a putsch in Belgrade, which brought down the Axis-friendly regime of Prince Paul. German forces then spent five weeks to reach Greece and pacify the Balkan region.

2 The Organization Todt was a civil and military engineering group named for its founder, Fritz Todt, an engineer and senior National Socialist figure. The organization was responsible for a huge range of engineering projects both in pre-World War II Germany, and in Greater Germany (Grossdeutschland) during the war.

3 Martin Bormann was Reischsleiter and chief of Adolf Hitler's office at the headquarters; Hitler's *graue Eminenz (*gray eminence*)*. A gray eminence is, of course, the man behind all the secret and non-secret happenings at an important office. The first *graue Eminenz* was *Geheimrat* Holstein in Bismark's cabinet.

4 Located in Ukraine, about 140 miles southwest of Kiev.

5 The capital of Upper Austria during the Third Reich, where Hitler attended school as a boy and strongly identified with all his life. Hitler and Giesler were working on great rebuilding plans for Linz.

6 Wilhelm Keitel was chief of the OKW (*Oberkommando der Wehrmacht*), the Supreme Command of the Armed Forces. Hitler established that office opposite the OKH (*Oberrkommando des Heeres*), the Supreme Command of the Army.

7 Military Situation Meeting. Usually three situation meetings took place—morning, noon and evening—in a large room with maps. They were attended by Keitel, Jodl, staff officers and generals who were called in with reports.

8 Urfahr is a suburb of Linz on the north side of the Danube.

9 Oberdonau is now Oberoesterreich/Upper Austria. Hamburg and Bremen were both free Hansa League cities.

10 Emperor's seats, not palaces, in the Middle Ages. Charles the Great built several in his vast empire, and would visit and/or stay there for awhile.

11 A German family of kings. The last one, Konradin, was decapitated in Naples by the French count of Anjou.

12 Knight's Hall in Marienburg, seat of the German Knights Order in East Prussia; now Malbork in Poland.

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Vengeance as a Counselor

HERE IS ANOTHER CHAPTER FROM JOAQUIN BOCHACA'S book *Los Crimenes de los "Buenos"* ("The Crimes of the Good Guys"), translated by Margaret Huffstickler. This unique Revisionist history by the Catalan scholar examines the Allies of 1945 in terms of their own professed condemnation at the Nuremberg Trials of "war crimes," "crimes against humanity" and "crimes against peace." This selection is taken from the third part of Bochaca's book, entitled "Crimes Against Humanity," which deals with Allied behavior toward the Germans after their unconditional surrender. It lends credence to the view that those governments should more properly be named "the All-Lies."

BY JOAQUIN BOCHACA ESQ.

Revenge, it is said, is a bad counselor. Here are some examples related to the occupation of Germany: upon the signing of the capitulation in 1945 England seized, as war booty, 97 ultramodern submarines of the Reich. Instead of incorporating them into its fleet, where they were badly needed (the Cold War against the USSR was about to begin), the decision was made to sentence them to "death."

The idea emanated from Churchill himself, head of the British War Cabinet, a contradictory and secretive soul in whom were combined the influences of his partly Jewish ancestry,[1] his jingoistic and reactionary English patriotism and his unstable health, all aggravated by his copious and legendary alcohol abuse.[2] Ironically, only a few months earlier Churchill had tried, timidly, to put pressure on Roosevelt to harness the remnants of German military might to curb the USSR in its entirely predictable march from the east into Central Europe.

But one fine day, perhaps in the grip of full-blown delirium tremens, this same Churchill ordered that 97 top-of-the-line German submarines be blown up. For the destruction he chose a location 100 miles (160 kilometers) east of Cnoc Fola in Ireland, precisely where the German submarine fleet once had sunk 50 Allied ships in one of its fiercest sea victories of 1942.

The British forced their German prisoners to tie the submarines to several warships, which towed them to the grave of the Allied ships, and there the Britons planted explosive charges. As you can imagine, given the quality of the submarines (type Mark 25) they did not sink when the British charges exploded, and it was necessary to finish them off by cannonades. What a good use of ammunition.

"In Essen there was a factory that made the world's largest cannons. Instead of using this factory to defend against Stalin's Red Army, the British Labour government foolishly ordered it razed."

[On July 26, 1945, Churchill was forced to resign as prime minister following his Conservative Party's electoral defeat by the Labour Party in the first general election held in Britain in more than a decade. The new prime minister was Clement Atlee. However, the insanity continued.—Ed.]

In Essen there was a factory that made the world's largest cannons, integrated before 1945 into the Krupp consortium. Instead of using this factory for the defense of Europe from Stalin's Red Army, the British Labour government foolishly ordered it razed to its very foundations.

In the American zone of occupation alone, in the first two

The occupation of Germany following WWII resulted in terrible crimes being committed by the Allied Powers and the Soviets against anything German. Cities faced mass destruction. Buildings were razed. Factories were torn down. It did not matter if structures were in the process of being restored. Worst hit were areas tamed and populated by Germans, but now suddenly under the control of non-Germans due to the drastic redrawing of national boundaries after World War II. No German was safe against violent attacks in these areas. Whole German families, like the one pictured in the shocking photo above, were beaten, tortured and killed (even little children), while German females of all ages were raped—sometimes to death—by policy of the Soviet government.

years following the war, the Americans used 35,000 men for the dismantling of factories. It sometimes happened that while awaiting the lofty decision of the Allied Control Commission, German workers went about repairing the damage caused by the bombing of their plants and put them back in service, but then came the Allied wrecking teams to destroy everything they had so painstakingly rebuilt.

A typical case was that of the synthetic fuel plant Ruhrchemie ("Ruhr [Valley] Chemicals") near Oberhausen, destroyed postwar to ensure that Germany would not be self-sufficient in fuel as it had been in the time of Hitler.[3]

The Soviets meanwhile destroyed, out of sheer spite, whatever could not be carried away in their sector.

But those who set the record in matters of pure revenge, without any sane motive, were the French. The book *By Order of the Military Government*, written by a senior official of the U.S. military who was not exactly soft on his fellow Americans, is tremendously accusatory toward the French. The Salzgitter factory, the largest metallurgical complex on the European continent, was dynamited by order of Gen. Marie Pierre Koenig.[4]

A few years later the British, French and Americans woke up and hastily rearmed West Germany so it could serve as a buffer state for them against their ex-Soviet "ally," now seen as the enemy.

Revenge is indeed a bad counselor. And, taking to heart the old adage that "a fish rots from the head down," it has been possible to identify who the instigators were—the men at the top. But we can identify the rest of the stinking fish as well, those executors of personal acts of revenge against the German people—only, of course, where there was no personal risk to them, and regardless of whether the victims were "Nazis" or not.

Here speaks U.S. Army officer David Salamon:

> If I had had the opportunity to choose my work in this war, I would have chosen exactly the job I was assigned: to destroy everything, all across France, and all through Ger-

many. Never in history has there been another war like this. I'm happy because I can tell my grandchildren that I was there and took part in the revenge. For that I thank God.

* * *

When at last we came to Germany, we began to destroy and devastate everything. Then I realized that this was what I had hoped for, and that this was the one thing I lived for. The only thing we regretted was not being able to destroy and kill more than we were already destroying and killing. When we arrived at Wiesbaden our pace slowed down, because there was not much left to destroy or kill. We had done such a perfect job that we actually had to stop for a while."[5]

In surrendered and occupied Germany, in fact, there was a "Jewish Brigade" that operated as an occupying army of its own—as evidenced by its excesses. [This brigade was formed by the British among the Jews in Palestine. It later fought to expel the British from Palestine.—Ed.]

We will give several examples that seem to us particularly significant, taken from the book *The Avengers*, written by the Jew Michel Bar-Zohar—who confesses to having taken part personally in the actions he describes.

Shortly after the Jewish Brigade arrived in Treviso, in South Tyrol [a mixed German-Italian town seized by Italy after WW I—Ed.], riots occurred in the city: Germans were attacked, houses belonging to Nazis burned, and women raped. But such disorderly violence harms the Jewish cause.

We had to harness the feelings of revenge that dominated all the Jewish soldiers, and accordingly the heads of the Haganah[6] [a Zionist armed group in Palestine—Ed.] decided to entrust to a single group of men, men who were particularly reliable and known for their moral qualities, the right to shed blood on behalf of the Jewish people.[7]

To carry out our acts of revenge we had to keep all of this secret from the British army, from which part of the Jewish Brigade was formed. The British would have disapproved of our actions—although on numerous occasions they also turned a blind eye.

During the following weeks, in Alto Adige [South Tyrol], in the Austrian Tyrol, in Klagenfurt, in Innsbruck, SS officers, higher-ups in the Gestapo and senior Nazis disappeared.

Sometimes the corpses turned up, but most of these men seemed to vanish into thin air. Even today, the closest relatives of those Nazis don't know what became of them.[8]

Often members of this brigade, who arrogated to themselves the powers of judge, jury and executioner, presented themselves in the house of a German who had belonged to the army or the SS, and told him he was summoned by the British Command. The man followed them trustingly—and never returned home. Usually, in the van that they used, the appointed avengers strangled him with a rope around his neck, and then dumped him in a pond. They also operated in the hospitals of British military prisons, where "strange deaths occurred among patients who previously had enjoyed [relatively] good health."

Another pearl:

"We were in trucks," relates Sam Halevy, presently a farmer on the plains north of Haifa. "On the German highways we often used to pass bicyclists. The sight of a German was enough to awaken our desire for revenge. In the cabs of the trucks, on the driver's side, there were kids of the brigade. At the moment that the Dodge [truck] came up parallel to the cyclist, they would abruptly throw open the truck's door. The man would roll under the wheels of the vehicle and be crushed. In this way we killed a certain number.[9]

"The British eventually sent the Jewish Brigade to Belgium and then to France. The number of known killings attributed to the Brigade ranges between 200 and 300."

The British eventually sent the Jewish Brigade to Belgium and then to France. The number of known killings attributed to the Brigade ranges between 200 and 300.[10] But another group, more secret, and more ruthless yet, was about to take over the revenge business.

These men came from Eastern Europe. They carried false documentation and money. It was a very mysterious group. They wanted only one thing: revenge. There were about 50, and they seemed to have all the money they needed.[11]

These men, the self-styled Nekama Yehudit group (which in Hebrew means "vengeance of the Jews") greatly exceeded their predecessors from the Jewish Brigade in the efficiency of their assassinations. Let us hear from Bar-Zohar:

The General Staff of Group Nekama came up with a project of whose scope we were only vaguely aware. Much time and money was devoted to preparing that plan. If it had succeeded, we knew that any further action would be

superfluous. Today, looking back many years later, that plan can be described as diabolical. It would have killed millions of Germans.

Yes, I said millions—and suddenly, without any distinction as to age or sex. The main difficulty was that we wanted to kill only Germans, whereas in the former territory of the Reich there were also Allied occupation soldiers and survivors of the former German camps.

The plan consisted in the simultaneous poisoning of springs, water tanks and pipelines into the main German cities, using a powerful poison in large doses. The fear of what might happen to many Jews who were not in on the secret of the operation, and fear of retaliation by the Occupation authorities, led us to abandon the so-called Plan "A." Thus we decided to commit ourselves mainly to Plan "B." After several months of searching, we chose our field of action, a prison camp near Nuremberg, precisely the city that had been the headquarters of Nazism.

"When at last we came to Germany, we began to destroy and devastate everything. Then I realized that this was what I had hoped for, and that this was the one thing I lived for."

There 36,000 SS men had been concentrated. And to that camp went a small reconnaissance group, in early 1946, to execute the first act of vengeance. . .

"We decided," said Jacob Karmi, "to poison the 36,000 SS soldiers, and I was responsible for the project's implementation. First, I had to get two of my men placed in the administration of the camp: one as a driver and another as a storekeeper; then I got more of my men placed in the offices."[12]

We will skip the all too lengthy story about how some laboratories provided a powerful poison to introduce into the bread for the SS prisoners, a poison that acted rather slowly but was inevitably fatal. We chose the night of April 13 to 14, 1946 [almost one year after Germany's surrender] for the adulteration of the bread.

Due to a series of fortuitous circumstances, the plan partially failed, in that they were able to poison only a fraction of the bread. . . . According to the calculations of the Jewish Avengers, 4,300 prisoners had intestinal problems. A thousand or so were transported to the hospital emergency room.

During the days following the operation, 700 to 800 prisoners died. Others, afflicted with paralysis, died over the course of the year. In total, the avengers gave the figure of a few thousand dead and several thousand sick, many of whom may have died as well.[13]

VIDEOS on Hitler and the Third Reich

Third Reich in Color brings subjects from festivals, Hitler's inner circle, Goebbels' children at play, day-to-day life of the German soldiers, clips from most major campaigns and more. English commentary. VHS, #352V, 100 minutes, ***$30***. DVD, #352D, ***$30***.

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What a joy to read; it also tells us of two other poisonings of the Germans' bread, with many victims (without specifying figures) in other prison camps, as well as the placement and explosion of mines inside a camp (page 75); a fire in a cinema "in which many Germans perished" (page 76), a new project for the poisoning of water tanks in Berlin, Munich, Nuremberg, Frankfurt and Hamburg (which failed because the occupation authorities prevented it), innumerable murders of German officers and soldiers in concentration camps by Jewish doctors etc.

The book by Michel Bar-Zohar, who confesses to having taken part in the acts that he recounts, boasting in fact of them.

We believe any comment is superfluous. Or perhaps one: This fellow felt the need to immortalize his revenge, by writing about it and about himself so other Jews would admire him. We fear he has done an ill service to those gentiles who wanted to continue to sympathize with the cause of the Jews. ✦

ENDNOTES:

1. Churchill's mother, an American, had three Jewish grandparents. Francis Neilson gives abundant evidence of the Jewishness of the Jerome family in his excellent biography of Churchill, *The Churchill Legend*, 300.

2. According to Sir Barry Domvile (in *From Admiral to Cabin Boy*), "it was very common to see Churchill, especially in moments of serious decisions, overcome by a strange agitation and euphoria, changing moods and losing his composure over minor details; then he would fall into a sort of stupor." This detail is corroborated in the diaries of Lord Moran, his doctor.

3. It is possible that this was not merely an act of vengeance. *The Powers That Be*, including the Rockefeller dynasty—controllers of so-called "Arab" oil and distributors of same, were not interested in a Europe that was self-sufficient with regard to energy.

4. A colonel who was appointed general by Charles de Gaulle. He arrested Marshall Philippe Pétain [the French head of state 1940-44 and a WW I hero—Ed.], and treated him as a common criminal.

5. Frances Parkinson Keyes, *Joy Street*. [*Joy Street* was a historical novel written by Frances Parkinson Keyes, and set in Boston in 1936-1946. The heroine, Emily Thacker Field, was born into the Forbes family, one of the bluest of the blue-blood American families in Boston (into which, however, the part-Jew John Kerry married). But the Boston Brahmin learns "tolerance" from her lower-class and Jewish friends. Although *Joy Street* is a novel, its revelations about postwar Jewish atrocities against surrendered Germans dovetail with non-fiction accounts in books by Jews openly boasting of vengeance crimes. This suggests that the conversations in Keyes's novel reveals were basically taken from actual conversations with a real-life Jew.—Ed.]

6. The Haganah, a secret Zionist army, infiltrated into the "Jewish Brigade" of the British army, a fact that the English ignored—or pretended to ignore.

7. Michel Bar-Zohar: *The Avengers*, 37.

8 *Ibid*., 41.

9 *Ibid*., 53.

10 *Ibid*., 56.

11 *Ibid*., 57.

12. *Ibid*., 70-72.

13. *Ibid*., 74.

Joaquin Bochaca, Esq. is undoubtedly the premier Revisionist author in the Spanish language world, which features Revisionist writers virtually unknown to English-speakers. Bochaca, an attorney with a hard-hitting prose, is also a literary theorist and translator of Ezra Pound from the English and Hermann Hesse from the German. He also speaks and translates French, but above all else, this Barcelona resident is a lover of Catalan and of his native Catalonia.

This and other valuable articles by Mr. Bochaca have been translated by ***Miss Margaret Huffstickler***, a linguist versed in several European languages. She is also a gifted vocalist.

The infamous Jewish Brigade, shown in the recruitment posters pictured, was sent in following World War II specifically by officials with the British government for the purpose of carrying out bloody revenge acts against anyone and anything that happened to be German. They moved from France to Belgium to Germany, indiscriminately targeting both former Nazi officials and German citizens. One account tells of members of the Jewish brigade driving around in a large truck, looking for Germans. When a German riding a bicycle was spotted, the driver of the truck pulled alongside of him. The door to the truck was opened, and the man was pulled under the moving vehicle, crushing him in a most horrific manner. By the time this one group was done, it is estimated that 300 Germans had been murdered. Just how many died as a result of revenge killings is anyone's guess, though some speculate that tens of thousands died as a result of these attacks. Of course, these terrible acts were never reported in mainstream newspapers, which only trumpeted the "glorious victory" of the Allies and the rebuilding of Europe and never told of the darker side of the post-war Occupation.

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The legends of Martin Luther; why Muslims are so mad at the U.S.; Palestinians resist Israel; Wilson's affairs and the fate of Palestine; arch-Zionist Douglas Reed; Allies ransack German patents office; anti-Zionist WWII generals silenced?; genuine victim of the holocaust found: the story of Dr. Nicholas Kollerstrom.; money: the 12th and final religion.

SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 2008

This edition of TBR is entirely devoted to Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn's book *The Jews in the Soviet Union.* This is the first full-length review to appear in English. Details: Jewish involvement in the Russian Revolution; the top Jewish assassins responsible for the holocaust of 60 million Christians; the emancipation of the Jews of Russia; pogroms in the Russian Civil War; the Red Army; Jewish commissars; Red agitation in Germany; the Stahlecker Report; more.

NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2008

Ireland's fight for freedom: the World's longest war; 1972 plot to genocide the Irish; Robert Emmett's gallows speech; Irish Reb thwarts yankee invasion; Battle of Teutoburger Forest revisited; confirmed: Booth survived; I was part of the Lincoln assassination plot; why Japan attacked the U.S.; hidden forces behind WWII; Nazi restrictions on the rights of Jews; Victor Abakumov; with Hitler in Paris; more.

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